

The GRAPHIC



INCONSTANCY

BY EDITH DALEY

The sun, the wind, the rain-
Rain, sun and wind again !

These three, the passing hours-
And lane

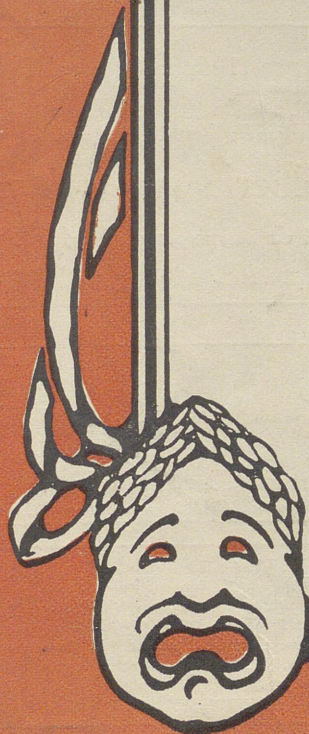
And clover-scented meadow-land
On every hand,
Knee-deep with flowers !

The wind, the sleet, the snow-
Snow, sleet and wind ablow !

These three, the passing hours-
And lo !

The sudden kiss of Death
Within the wind's inconstant breath !
And lane and scented meadow-land
Denuded stand-
Bereft of Flowers !

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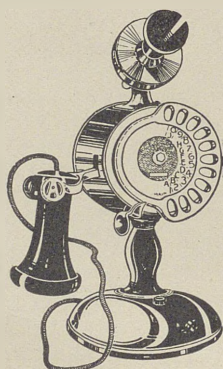
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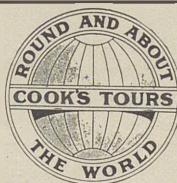
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SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



PIFFLING THE LANGUAGE

IF AN aviator who chances to be a woman is to be designated as an avianteuse then by the same logical sequence, an author, of the feminine gender, is an authoreuse and a woman sculptor a sculpteuse. Of, if you like aviatrix better, then by all means give us authrice and sculptrice, doctric and barberic—than which reductio ad absurdum nothing more barbarous can be conceived.

Maledictions seize these perverters of the English language! An aviator is one who flies, or, at least, one who attempts to fly; "an experimenter in flying," says Mr. Webster, which was perfectly true in his day and age. This designation applies equally to woman as to man. It is a generic term and to attempt to feminize the word is to be guilty of an affectation as well as taking an unwarrantable liberty. An author is one who creates, one who writes a book; this is broad enough to include either sex. Mrs. De Willoughby Jones, author of, etc., is the correct rendering. A woman sculptor is so much stronger, better and more dignified a phrasing than sculpteuse or sculptrice. We could intrust her with a big commission where we might hesitate to place it in the hands of a sculptrice or a sculpteuse.

Is a woman any less a citizen because of her sex? Not in California, at least, where she enjoys the right of suffrage. Yet she was born a citizen, irrespective of her acquired right of voting and to call her a citizeness would be to invite her just indignation. Adding the final syllable turns a fine, strong word into a flabby, hermaphroditic discord, neither one thing nor the other, a satire, a joke, a jibe.

Aviator is not of borrowed plumage. It has been a long time in the language and to Frenchify or Latinize the word to signify a woman flyer is as dangerous to the language as flying at this stage to the experimenter. We should strive to keep the well of English undefiled. We cheerfully admit that language is a growth, but do not let us confuse progress with pestiferous piffing, which is what the attempted transmutation of aviator into avianteuse or aviatrix amounts to. Bear in mind the fixed value of author, sculptor, doctor, barber and citizen and when you are tempted to emasculate aviator think what a similar sex application would mean to any one of these good old generic terms.

POETIC, BUT IMPRACTICAL

THEORETICALLY, the man who slays another, instead of himself being obliterated, should be compelled by the state to labor for the remainder of his life in support of his victim's family. This is the view of a Chicago club woman who has drafted a bill embodying such an idea and providing, as California is now contemplating, for the abolition of capital punishment. We say, theoretically, the murderer should be so employed as a measure of justice, but let us see what the practical result will be.

Supposing the murderer already has a wife and children dependent upon his earning powers, what

is to become of them? Perhaps his constant exertions yield barely enough to furnish them food, shelter and clothing. Necessarily, the term of imprisonment consequent upon the commission of the crime has reduced the murderer's family to severe straits. Now, it is proposed to deprive them of all further support by transferring the working income of their rightful provider to the widow and half orphans of the slain husband and father. What good is to result from such a procedure? Divide the income and both families receive a pittance. It is a beautiful, but wholly impractical suggestion.

Of course, it might be argued, the murderer's family would have to get along as best it could if the head of it were hanged. True, but the state, or the public charities of the municipality, would be obliged to provide the necessities of life if the children were too young to be self-supporting. The latter might be cared for in homes for that purpose and their mother enter the labor market to do the best she could, but that would not help matters. It would merely make heavier the burden of suffering on the innocent that every sinful act of the kind necessarily entails. Hard labor for life for the murderer, perhaps, but that earning power which the state acquires through his services should be figured in dollars and cents and remitted to the family for which he is primarily responsible.

Has the Chicago club woman holding this impossible theory stopped to consider how repugnant to the family of the man slain would be the thought of receiving the means of sustenance from the murderer? No self respecting widow would permit herself and her children to owe to such a source their daily bread; she and they would starve rather. The idea is too preposterous to be given serious consideration. At first glance it may seem like poetic justice, but when reviewed and analyzed in the light of calm logic its impracticability is revealed.

ABSURDITIES OF JURY SYSTEM

SEATTLE has given the country an object lesson in the need of reforming jury service, than which nothing more antiquated or suggestive of the blue laws of Connecticut can well be imagined. It is one of the reflections on good citizenship that a jurymen is under espionage from the day he is accepted, and with the opening of the case on which he and his fellows are to pass judgment, there must be no separation of the twelve good men and true. Prisoners of the law, in charge of the court bailiff, in criminal trials, they also are held under lock and key, herded in one room, as if they, too, were criminals.

This stupid requirement has made an awkward situation in the Washington metropolis where one of the jury in a murder case chances to be a woman. The law that permits no separation compels the woman juror to sleep in the same room with here eleven male associates, a screen surrounding her pallet, alongside which a woman bailiff lies, for a dual purpose—to keep an official eye on the juror and to help preserve the proprieties.

Without dwelling on the untoward psychological results that might accrue from subjecting women to the strain of serving on murder trials—a wholly unnecessary procedure, surely—we must take issue with the conclusions of the esteemed San Francisco Chronicle which, in commenting on the abnormal situation recited, says: "If equal suffrage is to take from men the privilege of protecting and respecting their women, and from women the privilege of enjoying such protection and deference, so much the worse for equal suffrage."

This would appear to be a non sequitur. Instead of taking from men the privilege of protecting and respecting their women the Seattle incident seems to increase their opportunities in this regard. It gives the other ten constant opportunity to watch the eleventh man who might be tempted to offer disrespect to the exponent of woman suffrage. As a matter of fact, we have faith enough in the manhood of any eleven-twelfths of an average

American jury to believe that the other one-twelfth, of the opposite sex, never was safer than when locked up in such company. This, however, is not to argue that it is either a pleasant or a desirable situation.

Why should a jury be immured under guard at all? Why herded in one room? Why not a suite of rooms? We have seen in the recent McNamara case that segregation of a jury does not necessarily insure its inviolability. If the desire is equal to the incentive be sure that bolts and bars will not preclude temptation and yielding. Perhaps the advent of women jurors will reveal the absurdities of the present jury system and be the means of introducing reforms. That sweeping changes are needed admits of no argument.

FOR POSTAL SERVICE EXTENSION

THERE will be ready acquiescence by the country at large in the tentative recommendation of Postmaster General Hitchcock for the acquisition by federal government of the telegraph lines of the United States and their operation as a part of the postal service. In view of the excellent showing abroad, where government-controlled telegraphs have been in operation for years as an auxiliary of the postal service, the proposal to add this form of quick inter-communication to the department should find warm advocates everywhere.

But why stop at the telegraph lines? Why not include the wireless and the telephones? The latter are becoming more and more an integral part of the telegraph systems of the country. The acquisition of the controlling power in the Bell telephone or Sunset Company, by the Western Union people, and reported negotiations by the Postal Telegraph interests to gain similar control of the Home Telephone lines indicate the plausibility of this assertion. The government might just as well take over these subsidiary systems when the plan goes before congress for consideration. The vast saving to the country in placing telephones under one control can scarcely be overestimated. In Los Angeles county alone it would mean in excess of a million dollars a year.

This would far more than offset the loss in revenue to the cities and county by reason of the non-assessability of the corporations for taxation purposes, due to the acquisition of the lines by the government, and this applies with equal force to the telegraph systems. The lower rates that would be possible under the consolidation with the postal service, resulting in the avoidance of much expense in maintenance, would amply reimburse the taxpayers for the added rate to meet the loss in revenue derived from the taxation of the quasi-public utilities.

No better example can be cited of the profitable and satisfactory operation of the government-controlled telegraph in connection with the postal service than Great Britain offers. There, for a sixpence—twelve cents—a telegram can be sent to any part of the United Kingdom and an answer returned with a celerity that would make the average patron of the Western Union or Postal Telegraph Company dizzy with gratified astonishment. In France and Germany a similar satisfactory and economic service is possible through the government-controlled lines. In fact, in every country where the telegraph is operated in connection with the postal department the result has been of vast practical benefit to the people.

For this reason we hope to see a bill introduced in congress at an early date looking to the acquisition of the privately-owned telegraph and telegraph systems. The revised statutes of the federal laws prescribe a method for taking over these several interests at an appraised value and with so much to recommend the step, offering as it does an excellent opportunity for the profitable extension of the nation's postal service, there need be no hesitation on the score of injudicious public ownership. It will be no novelty either. In the Civil War the

federal government was practically in control of the telegraph lines of the country, north, especially in the regions affected by army operations. Today, it becomes an economic measure; therein lies the chief difference.

UNFAIR SHIFTING OF TAX

TAXES, no matter in what form they are assessed, are seldom otherwise than "odious," hence this oburgation, leveled at the poll tax of two dollars a head, loses what force it might otherwise have if it were sui generis in this respect. Just now there is a movement, initiated at Sacramento, nurtured in Fresno and cherished in Los Angeles, by the pro-Johnson papers, to abolish the poll tax by constitutional amendment. The argument is that it is unpopular, wrong in effect and the money "may be needed" by the workingman in case his wife or children were sick.

Naturally, a tax that is odious is usually unpopular, but let us see what will happen if this pernicious impost is abolished. Say it yields \$750,000 a year—most of which finds its way into the school fund—how is the loss to be met? In one way only: by adding to the burden of the property owners, who will escape Scylla to wreck on Charybdis. That is to say, what is remitted on the poll tax will be more than included in their general taxes. Why? Because the workingman, for whom the proponents of the constitutional amendment are so solicitous, to a large degree contributes to the expenses of state government in no other way than through the poll tax. He is to enjoy the advantages of schools and highroads and a protected community without paying one cent thereof—let the other man pay it.

Who is this other man? The one who by thrift and industry has accumulated enough to purchase a home, or to make an investment that, under the law, has assessable valuation. He must pay tithe to the state on what his frugality and continued exertions have gained. The man who has been careless and slothful is to receive the sympathy of the state by having his only form of tax remitted and shifted to his more industrious brother. That is the logic of this proposal to abolish the "odious" poll tax!

One of the arguments used by the advocates of the initiative petition is that women voters are not so taxed, hence it is impartial. Very well, include in this impost all those unmarried women whose incomes exceed a certain sum—say \$12 a week. Married women, as we have previously urged in the mass, pay toll to the state by fulfilling their primal function. Besides, in their case a poll tax would be merely doubling the burden on the head of the household and to that extent favoring the bachelor at the expense of the benedict, clearly an economic blunder. Because, in Los Angeles county, the tax is more closely collected than elsewhere in the state, is also urged as an argument against it. Yet these same advocates were found decrying the adoption of Constitutional Amendment No. 1, whose chief recommendation was the more equitable distribution of the corporation taxes in the various counties. They condemned what has proved itself to be a boon to the state and are now found lined up in the opposite direction. With such vagaries of mind the public will presently get out of patience.

ROD BRANDISHED AT CUBA

THREATENING to whip an unruly child, if not continually confined to mere talk, often has the desired disciplinary effect, hence President Taft's notification to the republic of Cuba that, unless the Gomez government is sustained, and the rebellion quashed, Uncle Sam's troops will be rushed in to preserve order is likely to bring the Cubans to terms. This attitude of the United States is in accord with the terms of the Platt amendment, which obligates this country to safeguard a free republican government, permitting no interference by the native military forces in political affairs. In diplomatic yet forcible language the Cuban government is warned that it must avert the impending trouble or the United States, "much against its desires, must consider what measures it must take in pursuance of the obligations of its relations to Cuba."

It appears that an organization known as the National Council of Veterans has openly defied President Gomez' decree, inhibiting officers of the army and provincial guard from participating in

politics. The veterans of the Cuban war of independence are displeased because the civil service list includes certain officials who sympathized with the Spanish cause in the rebellion. In the attempt to displace these obnoxious officeholders the veterans, and their active military allies, have undertaken to coerce members of congress to the point of amending the law excluding the military from engaging in politics.

This determined attitude on the part of the veterans has become so marked that it threatens the stability of the Cuban government, the Gomez administration being powerless to suppress the agitators unless given support by the United States. Heretofore, Uncle Sam has confined himself to admonitions, but these seem to have proved ineffective and now has been issued another warning, with a sting, that the United States is fully prepared to intervene if necessary. Naturally, receipt of this second note has created a great stir in Havana. Of course, President Gomez is profoundly agitated and cannot conceive why the situation should call for such a proposed measure. He is well able to control affairs and is convinced the government at Washington is deceived by erroneous reports, gross exaggerations, etc. All of which, of course, is for home consumption and deceives not in the slightest degree the state department at Washington.

That no necessity for intervention will arise is the guess of those who have made a study of the Cuban character. They are great little bluffers, but when "called" good and hard they will quit. Mr. Taft, when secretary of state, made a personal inspection of the island and is familiar with local conditions. With a naval base for the Atlantic fleet at Guanatanamo, the mobilizing of troops could be effected in short order. There will be no necessity for drastic action.

PICTURESQUE "LABBY" GONE

BRITISHERS, everywhere, in America will be deeply interested in reading of the death, Tuesday, at Florence, Italy, of Henry Labouchere, for years the editor of the London Truth, whose caustic pen, allied with a fearless contempt for frauds and humbugs of every description, made "Labby," as he was familiarly called, the terror of evil-doers and his six-penny publication the most widely read weekly in the British isles.

In his relentless pursuit of get-rich-quickers, pseudo charitable organizations, political fakirs, snide insurance companies, club card sharpers, wolves in sheep's clothing, adventuresses, blackmailers and blacklegs—all who prey upon society—Labouchere became involved in innumerable libel suits, but in spite of the rigid English law that has so little regard for honest journalism "Labby" rarely lost a case. He generally "had the goods" on the man or woman he exposed and in justifying his course was invariably successful. He usually wrote in the first person and his avenues of information were so extensive and what he printed so accurate that persons in all walks and conditions of life were attracted to his scintillant and independent journal. He generally had half a dozen prominent victims at a time sizzling on his editorial gridiron from a scamp of a lord to a shady curate, and how they did writhe!

As a member of parliament, Labouchere was a radical-liberal, but he held aloft from party preferring to remain as independent in politics as he was in journalism. Half a century or so ago, when he was in his twenties, "Labby" was an attache of the English embassy at Washington, but there was too much indirect suasion in that branch of public life to suit one of his brusque, straight-from-the-shoulder disposition and after a few years of experience he retired from the diplomatic service to enter politics, remaining almost continuously in parliament for a score or more of years. His failing health compelled him to retire from the active editorship of Truth six years ago, although retaining financial control. Since 1906 he has lived in Italy, his home in Florence being a rendezvous for authors, playwrights and political leaders of all parties who chanced to be in his neighborhood.

After an active and at times stormy existence the well-known politician and journalist at three-score and ten writes finis to a most picturesque career. At the height of his activities he probably had a wider acquaintance in London, among those worth knowing, than any other individual. Often assailed by those whom he exposed his honesty of purpose

was never successfully impugned. Blackmailers tried to trap him and blacklegs often threatened him, but he kept steadily to his course and jibed at their threats. "Labby" knew his men and despised them as cordially as they hated him.

SUBTLE SARCASM IN CHICAGO

IT IS A dull day when the wires fail to bring to light a profound scandal, an act of heroism or an odd quirk of human nature. This morning's grist of foreign news was of the usual varied assortment, good and bad, gay and serious, important and trivial. How shall we classify the remarkable "special" from Chicago which informs us that the Jewelers' Association of that city, despairing of receiving assistance from the police force, has decided to make terms with the "padded brick" burglar who has smashed so many jewelry shop windows and borne off the bared gems undetected?

It is proposed to issue an invitation, through the newspapers, to the successful marauder—we might well say "cracksman"—bidding him attend a "peace banquet" next Wednesday night at a prominent hotel there to enter into an agreement whereby for a stipulated sum he will cease his extremely annoying and costly depredations. The honored guest is assured of complete immunity from arrest and he is likewise advised that no embarrassing questions will be asked.

Evidently, the ruling spirit in the Jewelers' Association is a humorist of the first water, if we are to regard this announcement as bona fide. For, look you, even if the association might "guarantee" immunity to the knight of the padded brick, the membership, collectively or individually, has no authority to speak for the police department. The latter would be acting entirely within its rights in entering the banquet room, arresting every man present and compelling him to undergo the most rigid examination. By a process of elimination thus conducted the guest of honor, of course, would be necessarily revealed.

Having so completely eluded arrest in the past it is reasonable to assume that the freebooter is no tyro of the buccaneering profession. Consequently, he is not simple enough to accept the olive branch thus ostentatiously extended by his victims. We are inclined to believe that he will plead a previous engagement and send his regrets, at the same time reminding his prospective hosts that it is against his principles to compromise a felony. This, by the way, is what the alleged proposition of the Jewelers' Association amounts to, as the prosecuting attorney of the city of Chicago would quickly declare, if he were asked. Of course, the "invitation" is a veiled sarcasm intended to reflect upon the incapacities of the police force in letting the spoliator of State street go so long unapprehended. But a label should go with it. We scarcely expect so much subtlety in a Chicago mercantile body.

SEX HYGIENE IN THE SCHOOLS

IT IS LITTLE short of inspiring to learn from the dispatches that in the crime for which Rev. V. T. Richeson is sentenced to suffer the death penalty the churches are finding an object lesson that may result in a complete transformation in Sabbath School teachings. Rev. John Ellis, pastor of the Unitarian church of Chicopee, Mass., is first to offer valuable suggestions, his view being that a thorough understanding of hygiene is necessary for the protection of innocent girls from the wiles of designing men. He is quoted as saying:

Ream upon ream of Sunday school lessons to tell what the Jews were doing 2000 years ago, but not one plain physiological word in public school, press or church, to put young men and young women on their guard against illusions and miseries born of natural promptings. By our manner of living we stimulate in them the very forces which betray them. The studied effort by women to emphasize every physical charm, the suggestive, erotic, romantic literature of the best sellers, the sanction we give to our eating and the drinking of alcoholic beverages become the irresistible agents of ignorance to wreck the bodies and souls of the young.

Plain truths these, my masters! Neither young lads nor young girls are given that information to which they are justly entitled until, too often, the damage is done and, as victims of their own ignorance, they learn by sad experience what they might have avoided but for the mistaken prudery that kept the knowledge of sex relations from them.

In the public schools pupils of the higher grades have opportunity to study anatomy and physiology, but of certain physiological effects resulting from sex relations they are kept in dense ignorance. We are glad to say that a tendency to remedy this defect in education is noticeable of late. Last week, at the Los Angeles high school, an earnest, sensible talk to "boys only" was made by a lecturer who stated in simple but graphic language the dangers that beset all youths who, through ignorance of results, fall victims to natural promptings. Self-control is one of the greatest of all human attributes and its principles cannot be applied too early in life.

Quite as much as the boys do the girls need similar talks. They should be taught, in a course of special lectures, the functions of the reproductive organs. It is their right to know and any girl having attained the age of puberty is suffering a handicap who is allowed to remain in ignorance of these essential facts. Instinctive modesty and native intuitions are excellent in their way, but, alone they are not a sufficient shield against the insidious machinations of men of the Richeson type. No fear that a knowledge of such will strike a blow at the pretty maidenly reserve so much to be admired in young womanhood. There is a vast difference between knowledge and sophistication. The more that a girl is taught that which she should know the less danger there is of her becoming sophisticated.

We hope the Sabbath schools will make serious attempts to relate the religious life to the sex life, as Rev. John Ellis indicates he is contemplating. They should work hand in hand with the public schools to disseminate this vital information so that the rising generation, by such means, may be able to transmit that knowledge to succeeding generations. In many instances, due to ignorance in part, in part to a mistaken sense of the proprieties, parents have withheld from their children this needed enlightenment. At times the neglect has proved costly. Let us hope there is a worldwide awakening to what is the birthright of every boy and girl; there will be fewer missteps, better morals in the masses as a result.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS IN FAVOR

STARTING with one experimental postal savings bank in each of the forty-eight states and territories one year ago, after a careful test for four months, Postmaster General Hitchcock rapidly extended the system until now, he tells us, the depositories are attached to 5,185 postoffices and preparations are under way to establish the banking service in about forty thousand fourth-class offices that do a money order business.

Mr. Hitchcock is on record as saying that only such postoffices are selected as depositories that have a record for efficient management. He finds that the savings deposits have kept pace with the extension of the system. At the end of the first month the total amount in the forty-eight experimental offices was a trifle in excess of \$60,000. In six months the deposits had increased to \$679,310 and now after a year of operation the respectable total of \$15,000,000 has been reached. This sum has been distributed among 4000 national and state banks, where it is protected by bonds deposited with the treasurer of the United States. Says Mr. Hitchcock:

Assuming that the postal savings system will be extended to additional offices in accordance with present plans, and that with this extension the deposits will continue to increase at the same rate as now, it is confidently predicted that from \$40,000,000 to \$75,000,000 will have been taken in by the close of the fiscal year. At that time the income of the system should be sufficient to pay all operating expenses, including those at the central administrative offices.

It is the postmaster general's belief that the greater portion of the postal savings deposits represents money that has been hoarded. He says that many patrons of the system deposit the full amount permitted under the law, \$100 in each calendar month, until the maximum balance of \$500 is reached. July 1, 1911, the first issue of postal savings bonds occurred, and the amount of deposits thus converted was \$41,900. Of the first issue of bonds, 85 per cent, was in registered form, showing conclusively that the intention of the purchasers was to retain the bonds for permanent investment and not to use them for speculative purposes. De-

positors of the system have applied for \$416,920 of the second issue of bonds. Of this amount \$312,480 were in the registered class.

It is interesting to note that where, prior to the establishment of the postal savings system, bankers looked coldly upon the plan, a complete revulsion in its favor is now true of the financial interests of the country. Mr. Hitchcock is quoted as saying that postmasters in many towns and cities are now being petitioned by bankers to use their influence for the establishment of postal savings depositories. To the present time about 6000 banks have been authorized to act as depositories for the funds and receipts are coming in at the rate of a million dollars a week.

GRAPHITES

Isn't it shocking! Here is Boniface Woods of the St. Francis Hotel, newly-appointed commissioner of police of San Francisco, found violating the state law by harboring, in cold storage, numerous snipe and curlew, presumably for the edification of his guests, in violation of the statutes. Manager James Woods was in Los Angeles when the raid by deputies of the Fish and Game Commission occurred. It is possible that his subordinates took advantage of his absence to serve illegal dishes to the gourmets of his establishment? What an appalling act of disloyalty! Forty-two birds, at the minimum fine of \$20 each, will cost the St. Francis exchequer \$840, or even as high as \$5000. Police Commissioner Woods' trip to Los Angeles is likely to prove expensive.

As a winter citizen of Santa Barbara President E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe railway is proving his eminent desirability. In a controversy between the mayor and city council over the appointment of a city engineer, the Santa Fe executive, who is keenly interested in the welfare of Santa Barbara, suggested that he might be able to find a good man satisfactory to both parties. This olive branch was gratefully accepted and a first-class man from the engineering staff of the railroad was offered, named and confirmed. What an excellent thing for a municipality to have so resourceful a citizenry.

By upholding the constitutionality of the employers' liability act of 1908, the United States supreme court has decided that employers are liable for the negligence of an employee resulting in injury to an interstate employee and that an employee does not necessarily assume all risk when he engages in work having an element of danger. As originally passed by congress the law was declared unconstitutional because it related to intrastate as well as interstate commerce. By eliminating the intrastate clauses congress has succeeded in getting a law on the statute books that the highest court has approved.

True philanthropy is discernible in the will of the late Richard T. Crane from whose estate of ten million dollars one-tenth is set aside to provide a pension and disability fund for disabled employees of the Crane Company. Another million is to establish a home near Chicago for widows or deserted wives with helpless children—an admirable provision. Other bequests seem to reveal the broad charity of the man whose one weakness appeared to be the prodding of our higher institutions of learning.

Dublin has elected a woman as a member of the city council and yet America thinks Ireland is non-progressive. A protestant, yet she had the support of the priests and nationalists; a suffragist yet the antis rallied to her standard; the merchants, knowing her high philanthropic motives, also accorded her strong support. This unusual combination is what gave Dublin the first woman member of the council. Let Pasadenans take heart.

Only a stickful of space on the front page of the Examiner Wednesday telling of the reception given to Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst in San Francisco by the Young Women's Christian Association. Yet when the exposition directors of that city gave her son a reception a week or so ago it took three pages to impress the public with its importance. This seems like an unfilial distribution of space.

This year's peach crop in the east is reported ruined by the low temperature that has prevailed. This is sad news, but we hasten to assure the consuming public that the Santa Clara valley crop promises to be all right.

Overheated flues, too much coal in the stoves and furnaces is playing havoc with the insurance companies in the East. Losses for the first half of January are reported the severest ever known in

the business with 50 per cent of the entire year's premiums already consumed. And yet the rate in Southern California, where the risk is so much less, is relatively the same. But then the insurance companies need the money.

Think of it! While this country has been abusing J. Pierpont Morgan like a pickpocket for his genius of finance the French government is preparing to invest him with the order of the legion of honor, because of his gifts to the Louvre. Yet they do not begin to compare with what he has given to the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Dear, dear, this Schumann-Heink-Rapp controversy promises to be a serial story. First the madame, with her announcement, then the dear children with their plaintive chorus, next the husband and step-father with his testimony in self-defense and now back to the diva again. Quick, quick! the separation papers and silence.

Aviation sleuths for the detection of escaping criminals seeking seclusion in heavily wooded districts, and now Forest Supervisor Charlton of this district is seriously considering aeroplanes for forest fire patrol. What a leap from the dangerous and unknown to the practical and safe!

NEWSPAPER MAN WITH A RECORD

Martin Egan, who knows more of American diplomacy in the far East than does the American minister to China or Japan, has been a Los Angeles visitor this week. Egan is a California product, who has been a newspaper man up and down the coast from Victoria to San Diego. He began his journalistic career in San Francisco, going from that city to Seattle. Later, he returned to California, after a British Columbia engagement, and when the Spanish-American war broke, he was sent to the Philippines. He had another try at the Orient while the Japanese-Russian war was raging, having been the correspondent of several big American papers. Afterward, Egan was sent to London as the messenger of the Associated Press, and now he is the owner of a leading daily in Manila. It is said he is the big power behind the scenes in Oriental affairs, as they affect American interests, and he enjoys the confidence of the President to a remarkable degree. He has the ear of Theodore Roosevelt at all times, and refused the position of private secretary to the present occupant of the White House. He has relatives in this city, and declares his intention of settling here when he retires from active pursuits.

DICK IS A WONDER-CHILD

Dick Ferris is a whirlwind of energy—as has been demonstrated more than once, and particularly so in the last few weeks in his arrangements for the Aviation meet. Ferris met no encouragement when he broached the subject of a third gathering of the birdmen for Los Angeles. The business men were of the opinion that aviation was on its last wings—so far as paying huge sums to aviators was concerned. And the aviators refused to come unless certain sums were guaranteed them. But the ruddy-haired Dick would not be denied, he gathered about him a few kindred spirits, organized an all night-and-day force, signed up his aviators, arranged for the Dominguez field, leased two circus tents for hangar space, and devised a program that is a wonder. He has worked out a scheme for handicapping aircraft, so there will be speed races, and other excitements. Nor did Dick pass the hat among the business men. The aviation meet at the Dominguez flying field January 20 to 28 will be held without one penny from the business interests, yet it is expected to be bigger, higher, and more thrilling than any ever conducted in America.

THE OLD BROOCH

(To, and Back From, the Spanish.)

By Charles F. Lummis.

"Ensueno," osito osado,
Dime, que vayas pensando,
Negrito bendito y feliz,
Allí donde estas reposado,
Tu con la Imperatriz?
Dime, (que ya me deliro)—
Que esta tu Almohada sonando?
A ti una lagrima dando—
Y al Oso Mayor un suspiro?

Little jet bear on a bank of snow,
What are you thinking? As I would think
If I were trembling on that dear brink?
Or are you dizzy as I would be there?
What do you wonder? What do you know?
Are you too happy to know or wonder—
Her throat above you, her bosom under?
Tell me, what is your Pillow dreaming?
Catch you ever a tear to drink?
Ever a sigh or a flutter, seeming
Maybe a Memory stirred for Me there?

Elements that Make for Success in Opera---By Frank Patterson

THIS question of opera is one that is becoming more and more important in America every day. Put into plain terms it simply resolves itself into the old problems of supply and demand, seating capacity and expenses, and, above all, popular taste. In the first place, the success of an opera does not depend altogether on its music, nor are the people who support opera what you might call music-lovers. They are not the sort of people who go to the symphony concerts or chamber-music concerts, nor are they altogether the same people who go to the recitals of the big artists.

My experience in opera has been a long one. Beginning with the old North Broadway Street Opera in Philadelphia, which gave the first performance in America of *Cavalleria Rusticana*; the old Castle Square Opera Company, and various other operas of America and Europe, I have had a good opportunity of sizing up the audiences and of knowing what are the drawing cards in opera. This is the bone of the whole contention. There are not many drawing cards. If one could get an endless succession of *Cavalleria Rusticana*s, of *Madame Butterfly*s and such popular works, opera would pay, that is sure, because those works draw whether Caruso sings or not. The older works do not draw unless there are great singers on the bill. And of course no opera anywhere could possibly live through a season with those big salaries to pay unless a guarantee or subsidy of some sort were furnished. This must, in America, always be collected from private parties, and is a most objectionable practice.

* * *

It might seem that in Paris, where all of the operas are subsidized by the government, there would be little to learn on this subject, but recently there has been a discussion here that has a bearing on this question. A new opera, "*Berenice*," has just been given here at the Opera Comique which has made a deep impression. It is the first dramatic work of a well known and much admired composer of symphonies, Albert Magnard. The whole of Paris is taking sides on the matter of this work. On one side the lovers and defenders of high art, on the other side the theater-goers who want to be amused. Alberic Magnard has written a remarkable work, of that there can be no question. The question is: what is a proper libretto for the operatic stage of today? It is now pretty generally acknowledged that the plots of the Verdi operas as well as all the rest of the operas of the old school are a bore. But is *Tristan and Isolde*—considered by most critics to be not only the greatest of the Wagner operas but the greatest of all operas, so far as the interest of the libretto is concerned—any better than works of the old Italian school? Let us hasten to say that in the matter of art there is no comparison. *Tristan*, as a poem, compares favorably with the great works of Goethe and Schiller instead of being a mere hodge-podge of stupidities as are the Italian works of the old days. But the question we are here discussing is not one of art but the material possibility of satisfying a popular demand.

Now, if *Tristan* is good, is it not worthy to serve as a model to other operatic composers? Obviously. And Magnard has made his "*Berenice*" on this same model. It is, like *Tristan*, an extended love-duet. There is little action. The music is beautiful, not, of course, so beautiful as Wagner's *Tristan* music, but still remarkable. All of the critics are agreed on that point, and for the sake of this music this is an opera which will no doubt be heard in all of the great opera houses of both Europe and America. The music is original, not at all Wagnerian nor strongly marked by ultra-modern tendencies. It stands to the ultra-modern school as Brahms stood to the ultra-modern school of a few years ago. It is delightful! But the people do not flock to hear it!—The question is, would the people flock to hear *Tristan* were it not by Wagner? Would they even flock to hear Wagner's *Tristan* given by a company in which there were no great names? I am very much inclined to doubt it.

* * *

In lecturing I have at times told my audience that every moment of Wagner's score was interesting, that it went on and on for three or four hours and drew your enthusiasm at the end of a long evening just as it did at the beginning. And after my talk was over a stranger would come up to me and ask: "Now, Mr. Patterson, do you really think that Wagner is never tiresome? Isn't he sometimes just a little too long?" Because it is Wagner one is afraid to say the truth which is, often enough, that Wagner is a bore except to those who are musical enough to understand all of his

music, studious enough to familiarize themselves with his plots beforehand, or, like the Germans, willing to follow every word on the text-book; and that can only be done if the opera is sung in a language one understands, for it is little use to try to follow German singers in an English text-book, or in a book with English on the one page and German on the other.

This simply resolves itself into the one obvious fact that a good libretto consists of one that may be understood almost in pantomime, one that has a good deal of action, plenty of real human interest, and, best of all, singers who sing English, and a decent English translation. Puccini has shown a wonderful understanding of the choice of a good libretto, and to this fact, almost as much as to his music, may be attributed his lasting success. And Savage has understood that a successful tour can be made only by giving these operas in English. On the other hand Mascagni has made a failure of opera after opera simply because he has shown himself unable to select good plots. The plots he has selected since his first success with *Cavalleria Rusticana* have not only not inspired him to produce good music but have proved uninteresting to the public as well.

* * *

This new opera "*Berenice*" is the story of the Roman Emperor, Titus, and *Berenice*, whom he loves but sends away because she is not popular with his people. The first act consists of a long love duet ending with the arrival of a messenger to say that the father of Titus is dying. The second act begins with a scene in which Murcien, the old counselor, persuades Titus, become Emperor, to send *Berenice* away. Then follows another love scene in which *Berenice* agrees to go away, to sacrifice herself for the good of Rome. The third act shows *Berenice* on her ship prepared to sail away to her home in the East. Before going she wishes once more to see Titus, and she vows that, if he comes to say farewell, she will sacrifice her beauty to Venus by cutting off her beautiful hair and throwing it into the sea. Titus comes, there is a tragic farewell, and as the ship begins to move *Berenice* throws her hair into the sea.

This is a classic tragedy, carried out with all of the simplicity of classic tradition. Magnard, who wrote the libretto himself, is, besides being a master musician, a deep student as well. A true lover of the classics, he sacrificed nothing to popularity or success. Evidently, he might have made of this plot, with the simple addition of some theatrical business, a magnificent spectacular pageant such as *Aida* or *Thais*. But he was no more willing to do it than was Wagner when he wrote *Tristan*. The consequence is that "*Berenice*" is a more artistic work than either *Aida* or *Thais*. The author has added no dances, no choruses except invisible ones, no marching soldiers or turbulent crowds. In fact he has simply omitted every superfluous character, just as Wagner did in *Tristan*.

* * *

But even here in Paris where the classic tragedy is given much more frequently than it is with us, this work seems not lively to prove an immediate success. This matters little in an opera which is heavily subsidized, but it holds a lesson for us Americans, especially for dwellers in the smaller cities where a subsidy is almost impossible. There is no reason whatever why our west coast should not have a permanent opera which would divide its time between a number of our large cities, going as far east perhaps as Denver and Salt Lake. But it will always and forever be impossible to get the citizens of all our various cities to "put up" for such a purpose. The thing must be run on strictly business principles just as other theatrical speculations are. The only reason that operatic undertakings have failed in the past is that the managers have made certain mistakes which are about as follows:

1. The star system. Economy at the wrong end. Cheap chorus, costumes and scenery (features of which the public can easily judge), for the sake of paying a few principals. Result a cheap, tawdry show.

2. Misunderstanding of the public taste. The public of today demands not opera but music-drama! First of all, a good play with a good plot. Give us that, and a good, robust production, a wide-awake chorus, plenty of action, and the music matters little enough. Hammerstein proved that, and he made the Metropolitan sit up and take notice without having a single work of great musical importance on his repertoire.

3. Press critics who write upon the subject of opera are still musicians (they ought, of course, to be dramatic critics), and the managers read their

criticisms and get confused. The critics, these musicians of whom I am speaking, said with one accord that "*The Girl of the Golden West*" was a failure, Puccini's worst work, etc. The public takes an opposite view. This is a fair example of what is constantly taking place.

4. Confusing high art with the stage. Until Wagner came to life such a thing as a really artistic opera was never thought of. That was the reason of Wagner's long fight. But this does not mean that the public wants operas of the old school where the play is nil. On the contrary, the public, once having seen operas built upon real plays, demands this sort. There are plenty of them in France, Germany and Italy, works that for some reason did not interest the New York Metropolitan. But remember that this is no criterion. Hammerstein found works that were new to America and drew crowds to his house. The plays that make money at our theaters are not high works of art. Even great actors like Mansfield lose money when they put on the classics. Why should the opera be any different? The same people support theater and opera, the same public; and this is especially so in cities of less than a million population. As for the star system, it has never worked in the ordinary theater. The greatest actor or actress in the world cannot make a success of a poor play. Why should it work in opera? When the Savage Company went out with *Madame Butterfly* it was not the principals that won him his success but the stage management, the action, the scenery, etc. Let our managers think it over.

FRANK PATTERSON.

Paris, Jan. 2, 1912.

WITH THE TREES

By Marguerite Ogden Bigelow.

The live oaks are my soldiery, gnarled and resistant, bearded with gray-green drooping mosses. They stand about my dwelling staunch, tireless, unflinching, the brave masters of today and tomorrow.

The sweet pepper trees are my fellows and companions, full of sympathy, gay, friendly, delicate and tactful, demanding neither too much nor too little of me, waving long plumes in the breeze, flashing bright berries in the sun. When I go out I seek them, and when I come in I bring them with me.

The eucalyptus trees are my poets and idealists, stripping off ruthlessly the binding withered bark of today, ready to stand nude under the run in the truth of tomorrow, with high borne heads, acquiescent in the beauty of life and death.

The sycamores are my choice and careful advisers, remote and infrequently sought, demonstrating clearly that one way is not so good as another, profiting by the tears shed in spring-time, taking the way of their nature, following the course of the hill streams, discriminating between this and that.

The olive trees are my ghosts, my memories of all that has been, lingering in silver-gray presence near to the life that now is, turning my thoughts back and inward upon gray days of pain and sadness, or silver days of joy, that I may remember and be wise.

Below me and about me are also the fair fruit trees that live but for the hope of fragrant blossoms, that are to me as souls that strongly love.

At night, slowly and serenely, rises the mist from the ocean till it encloses my hillside dwelling, wrapping me close in tremulous silence with the trees. And, in the morning, comes the sun, the revealer, to give us over to each other anew.

Make me to understand you aright, I beseech you, my soldiers, my friends, my poets, my prophets, my ghosts, my radiant lovers, my trees fair favored and at peace!

Make me hardy and determined as yourselves, O live oaks near to my dwelling!

Grant me somewhat of your strange, silent sympathy, sweet pepper trees!

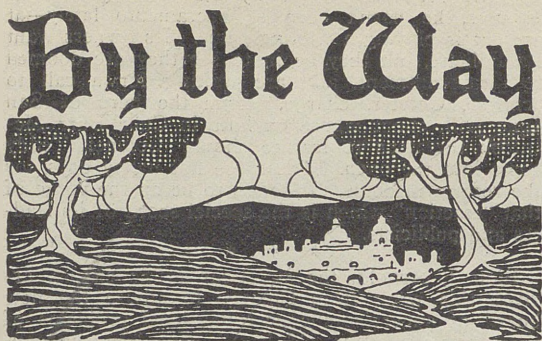
Inspire me to the quest of beauty and truth, beloved eucalyptus!

Counsel out of many sorrows grant me, O distant and sagacious sycamores!

Yield me prescience and wisdom, ghostly olives! Make my love to be fragrant and mighty as yours, dear trees of blossoms and fruit burden.

Give me abundantly, all of you, of your manifold gifts, for all that I am and for all that I give forth!

Such is my desire while I am with the trees.



COMBINE WAS SUCCESSFUL

Evidently, the E. T. Earl influence—so far as the present city council majority is concerned—is not in the ascendancy, if the vote on the sale of the city is a criterion. Of the new members, Langdon and Topham allied themselves with the Otis contingent of north end boosters, who turned up six votes to three for the other side. The Herald made the contest for the change, against the Express, with the Examiner and the Times also working against the Express and Tribune. The minimum price at which the present city hall property is to be disposed of will be \$600,000, and bids for the sale of the site and building will be opened within ninety days from the time the mayor approves the contract. The latter may, of course, veto the ordinance covering the subject—but such action is not likely. With \$600,000 for the present site, and the water building property on Olive street, opposite Central Park, bringing in about \$250,000 more, the city should be in a position to erect at Temple Block a building that will be a credit for fifty years or more. As the army of pioneers interested in the northern end of the city made Los Angeles, it is no more than right that their descendants should be assisted in saving at least a part of their realty values, by anchoring the city's civic center at Temple, Spring and Main streets.

REAPPEARANCE OF AN OLD FRIEND

Perry S. Heath, who has many friends here, is touring Southern California in the interest of the Old Guard Republican organization. Heath was first assistant postmaster general under McKinley, and also secretary of the Republican National Committee. For a time he was in charge of the Salt Lake Tribune, but in the last few years he has been living in Washington. Perry insists he is making progress in his task of persuading both President Taft and Senator La Follette to retire from the race before the republican national convention meets in Chicago this summer. Mr. Heath will be here several days. He was a possible purchaser of the old morning Herald six years ago. Like many of our great but modest men, Perry hails from Indiana.

WILL MAKE GOOD HIS BOAST

Tepec, Mexico, the Southern Pacific's new terminal below the Rio Grande, about seven hundred miles due south from Los Angeles, may now be reached without change, and with Pullman sleepers all the way. Col. Epes Randolph, who was here recently, says he will make good his boast of a few years ago that by 1915 Los Angeles and Mexico City will have all rail connection, by way of Guadalajara, instead of the present trip via El Paso. The new west coast line which Randolph has been building for ten years, and which will not be completed for three years, will open to the trade of this city one of the richest sections in the world. The enterprise means a great deal more to this district than is generally understood.

LET SLEEPING DOGS LIE

I suppose a good bonus was received by the reporter who turned in a human interest story to a morning paper of the unfortunate who was released from San Quentin after serving twenty years. The copy, with its two column picture of the convict, was worth it. But what purpose did the publication serve, beyond filling space? It has labeled the victim everywhere, when he would have preferred to remain in the background. As it is the apparent aim of society in this age to give such unfortunates a lift rather than a push, it would be much better were such publications altogether barred. As a matter of fact, in the interest of humanity why would it not be an excellent idea to enact a statute making it a libel to refer to the prison record of any person who has lived decently, say for twenty years. Surely, in that time, any breach punished by imprisonment has been atoned for by the law breaker. This is an idea for the reformer, which if it can be worked out, would do more actual good than prison reform organizations generally accomplish. It is the ex-convict's nast record that haunts him—the specter that stands between him and right

living, the secret that is seized upon by the unscrupulous to drive him back to prison or submit to blackmail in its worst form. I know of more than one such case in Los Angeles.

MUSICIAN WAS HYPNOTIZED

Many a story has been told of the theatergoer who becomes so absorbed in a play that he forgets himself and astonishes his fellow onlookers by an outre proceeding—in fact we have heard so many variations of the tale that we are likely to shrug our shoulders at a new one. But at the Mason the other night, "The Fortune Hunter," got a laugh never intended by the playwright or players. One of the musicians, perched on his chair against the pit railing, was an interested spectator, so interested that unconsciously he was nodding his head, bowing and gesturing in harmony with the actions of Fred Niblo, the leading man. Niblo was carrying on a telephone conversation. "Could I be expected to know that?" he shouted angrily over the wire. The musician sat up straight. "No!" he shouted, in stentorian tones, and actor and audience howled with glee, while the embarrassed player sought the refuge of the darkness.

JOSEPH IS WELCOME

Joseph Galbraith, formerly one of the best known stock company leading men in the country, has turned dramatic critic, and his initial effort on an evening paper, gives promise of success in his new calling. His review of the Belasco's production of "Alias Jimmy Valentine" was an interesting piece of work. Galbraith was at one time a member of the Belasco company. His last local engagement was with Stoermer Auditorium organization.

UNWISE THEATRICAL CENSORSHIP

Guy Eddie's idea of a public censor is not meeting with much encouragement, in spite of its espousal by one of the important evening dailies. In opposition to Mr. Eddie's cause, it is argued that existing laws fully cover the subject, and such a supervision by special agency is certain to make the city a by-word, beside which Watts and Milpitas will pale into insignificance. I learn that the Anna Held performances that were cut here on Mr. Eddie's orders, now are filled with allusions to Los Angeles, which advertisement has placed us in the "Rube" class with theatrical people, who have about reached the conclusion that the city is narrow and puritanical where it should be broad and liberal.

CHANCE FOR OUR LIVE WIRES

Motley H. Flint and his nimble convention league should bestir themselves to secure the coming visit of eastern state governors, who are expected to visit the Pacific coast this summer. The executives beyond the Rockies have been urged to make a jaunt to the Northwest and hold a reciprocal session such as was held on the other side of the mountains a few months ago. It is believed that the invitation extended by Governor West of Oregon will be accepted. It is now in order for Governor Johnson to offer the hospitality of California. As soon as this has been done the commercial organizations of the city should get busy, if Southern California is not to be overlooked.

PREFERRED TO BE AN EDITOR

Chester H. Rowell, editor of the Fresno Republican, is said to have declined to accept the mission to Rio Janeiro, according to a dispatch from Washington. The place is one of the most desirable in the diplomatic service, being the one ambassadorship in the Brazilian capital, all other governments maintaining only a minister there. The emolument is \$17,500 a year, I believe. The post doubtless would have gone to Henry T. Gage had he remained in the service, as his successor at Lisbon has been promoted to fill the vacancy. The billet belonged by right to California, Ambassador Dudley, recently deceased, having been a resident of San Diego, when first named for a position in the diplomatic service, about twelve years ago.

EXAMINER WANTS A HOME

It is reported that the Los Angeles Examiner is looking for a site, as its lease on its present home at the corner of Fifth and Broadway will expire in about eighteen months. The ten-year lease which Mr. Hearst had at \$1000 a month will not be renewed and the Fifth Street store, already using all possible space around the Hearst tenancy, will occupy the present Examiner quarters as soon as they are vacated. Mr. Hearst has been talking of erecting his own building, or he may house the Examiner in the Chamber of Commerce building, next to the Herald. Negotiations for the latter will not be pushed, unless the new city hall deal on the Temple Block location becomes a certainty. By the way, Foster Coates has succeeded Samuel Chamberlain, who for several years was the Hearst newspaper physician, attending to the cases of the

Examiners, Journals and Americans, when they were affected with newspaper dyspepsia or appendicitis. Mr. Coates was recently in this city, looking after the launching of the new Evening Herald. For years he was the best equipped managing editor in the Hearst service and now has a roving commission to go where he pleases, when he pleases, to attend to the ills of the many Hearst papers.

MAY PROVE BULL FACTOR

Mexican Common and Preferred, controlled by Los Angeles capital, are seeking admission into the highest New York financial society, their applications now pending for the listing of two new issues on the New York stock exchange. Favorable decision in the matter is expected in a few days. It had been intended to place the two stocks on the New York curb, which, however, did not suit the new financial interests that have taken the Doheny Mexicans under their protecting wing. In order to broaden the market for these securities the board of governors of the big New York Stock Exchange was consulted relative to a listing. In the event the application is successful, it is believed the stocks will go much higher, although in the case of Associated Oil, which also found trading anchorage in Wall street about two years ago, the price effect was the reverse. However, Mexican Petroleums appear to have remarkable financial backing, and much higher prices are being predicted by insiders.

ALMOST "STUNG" AGAIN

Budding dramatists who in the future bring their creative work to Oliver Morosco's notice will have to swear by all the gods that their output is original before the canny "Ollie" puts it on the boards. Morosco's recent experience with Lee Arthur's "The Fox," which was proved to have been based upon Harold McGrath's story, "The Best Man," without McGrath's consent, was duplicated in New York a week or two ago—except that in this case Morosco's money was not backing the production. Morosco did the square thing with McGrath and his publishers, and it is wondered if Charles Kenyon, author of "Kindling," and Edward Bowes, husband and manager of Margaret Illington, who has been starring in Kenyon's play, will smooth things as well. Acton Davies, well known as a writer and reviewer in New York brought suit and injunction against Kenyon and Bowes, forbidding the further presentation of the play and calling for an accounting of the receipts, claiming that the drama was founded on a copyrighted story of Davies' which appeared in a magazine several years ago. The plagiarism is alleged to have been wholesale. Further developments might have been awaited with greater interest had the play proved itself an unbounded success—which as yet it has not done.

SOFT SNAPS FOR PATRIOTS

With Leslie R. Hewitt on the new public service commission, Southern California will have two members of that board. The other Southern commissioner is J. M. Eshelman of El Centro. It is almost certain that Lewis R. Works will secure the place now held by Hewitt, as attorney of the harbor board, when the latter retires, although good reason for such appointment is not clear. The place pays \$5000. Evidently the Lincoln-Roosevelt faction of the Republican party is as anxious to take care of its rank and file as was the former old guard contingent, when Walter Parker was the provider.

SENATOR EDMUNDS HAS A CALLER

Mrs. Redfield Proctor, wife of a former governor and United States senator from Vermont, arrived in Pasadena this week, accompanied by several friends. The party came west by private car, and after a visit to San Diego and other Southern California points will go to San Francisco, later returning east by one of the northern routes. While here, Mrs. Proctor called upon former United States senator, George F. Edmunds of Vermont, who has been a resident of Pasadena for several years. Like Senator Edmunds, she will probably become a permanent householder near her former fellow citizen or at least, will pass a large part of each year in Southern California.

POOR POLICY TO ADOPT

Los Angeles papers appear to have taken special pains not to give the San Diego exposition any too much mention in the recent "get-together" meeting held in this city. While the San Francisco enterprise was allowed columns of space, the proposed exposition in the south had to fight hard for the briefest publicity. This, despite the fact that San Diego, with about one-tenth of San Francisco's population, has really shown more enterprise in raising fair money for itself among its own people than has San Francisco. That is to say, the citizens of San Diego have taxed themselves in greater proportion than have those of the northern

municipality. There seems to have been a studied provincialism adopted by Los Angeles editors in their treatment of the San Diego fair, presumably on the theory that too much boosting of the enterprise may redound to the disadvantage of Los Angeles. As a matter of fact, all those who will visit the exposition in the Southern city, are certain to come here before returning home, while this rule will not apply to the San Francisco fair. Besides, San Diego needs the boosting much more than does her northern neighbor, and that she has the right to expect it from Los Angeles, was the general opinion among the San Diego visitors who attended the boost meeting held in this city last week.

ONLY TEMPORARY DELAY

Although plans for the Southern Pacific new depot, to be located on the Arcade station site, were destroyed—so rumor declares—in the recent New York Equitable building fire, there will be only a temporary delay in the beginning of the structure. The company expects to have its new Los Angeles station ready for service early in 1914, according to information from a semi-official quarter.

NEED TO WAKE UP

With Congressman William F. Humphrey of Seattle, retired from his present position—which it is expected will happen this year—the Pacific Coast will have no representative on the House River and Harbor Committee. Humphreys is working for a federal judgeship, and he may land it, although the Progressives in his state with good reason, are fighting the standpatter fiercely. With the Democratic majority which is predicted for the next congress, it behooves California to look sharp if the state's interests in harbor legislation at the national capitol do not suffer in the next few years.

BREAKING ALL RECORDS

Thousands of winter visitors are pouring into Los Angeles, breaking all previous tourist records. Transcontinental railway managers say that never before has there been such a trekking in this direction. All hotel accommodations, not only in Los Angeles, but throughout Southern California, have been engaged weeks ahead. Soon the regular colonist travel will be in full swing, and it looks as if the coming year will show greater growth than ever before in the city's history. The outlook from this time on to 1915 is most favorable.

CLAIMANTS MAY GET LEASES

According to a dispatch from Nome, Alaska is the victim of a fuel famine, yet with more coal than the entire world can consume in a century. As several Los Angelians have claims in the northern country that have been in the public eye for half a dozen years the situation is of tense interest here. Information from Washington is to the effect that the national administration is about ready to get behind a leasing bill that shall give preference rights to claimants here and elsewhere, who have a valid equity.

ARBITRARY TIME CLOSING

In the municipal election two years hence, one of the issues is to be the closing of the city's saloons at 6 p. m. A faction of the Prohibition party insists that this question will be brought to the front at that time, while those opposed declare they will be ready to meet it at all times. Why 6 o'clock, unless to shut out the dinnerpail man, is not clear.

AS BILLY KENT SEES IT

Congressman Kent of the Sacramento district, is to try for another term, in the face of the fact that he will have serious opposition. Billy Kent is a good fighter. He says that nowadays it takes all the time of the average member of the lower house in Washington to campaign for re-election, as the term is for two years only. There is a possibility that Lee C. Gates and Congressman Stephens may be opponents this year for the seat now held by the latter. It is also rumored that the Old Guard element may put up Oscar Mueller in the primaries—which would make things interesting.

RUSSIAN COLONY VINDICATED

As was to have been expected, the so-called marriage mart in the Russian colony, which at one time promised so much in a newspaper way, proved nothing at all, in the way of law violation, at least so far as the federal statutes are concerned. Evidently, the sensational writers were not aware of the general European custom of dowering their women for the purpose of marriage. The Russians committed no serious breach of the peace, except that one of their girls sought to marry an unbeliever in the person of a young American, and that parental authority was exerted. Also, several of them, in blissful ignorance of the custom here, failed to secure licenses, thereby effecting a saving

of cash for housekeeping purposes. Now that the law has been explained to their leaders, there will be no further violations. I hear that these people, as a whole, are sober and industrious and that they have emigrated to the United States to enjoy the blessings of liberty.

LUTHER BROWN'S GRACEFUL WAY

With Luther G. Brown "back on the job," after a long sojourn in San Francisco, "Jim" McLachlan may perk up a bit. With Luther to handle his campaign in the eastern part of the county, in the new congressional district, who knows what wonders might be accomplished in distancing all rival aspirants? Luther announces that the suits in San Francisco on which he was engaged as counsel, "having been concluded," he has resumed the active practice of the law in this city. What a graceful way of referring to his activities in the north. But Luther is nothing if not Chesterfieldian.

EXPERT HARBOR ADVICE

Harbor agitation, which is being brought before the public on all occasions, it is believed, will result in the employment by the city of experts of national reputation, whose duty it will be to advise what moneys shall be expended to enable the city to maintain its place in the competition for Panama canal traffic. Apparently, politics has had a prominent place in the harbor situation, and the public has not been permitted to get a look in.

SUPREME COURT TO HEAR FROM

Consumers of gas and electricity are not compelled to pay advance meter charges, according to a decision handed down this week by one of the northern appellate court divisions. The question came up in San Francisco, where it was first decided in favor of the corporation affected. When the matter was appealed, the decision was overruled. It may go to the supreme court.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

NATIONAL politics is beginning to buzz here in the clubs, the hotel lobbies, the drawing-rooms—for the women are launching their party skiffs for their first vote—and at the street corners. California's Republican National Committeeman, George A. Knight, the nominator of Presidents, registered at the Willard, Washington, D. C., last night, and on his return with "the latest intelligence," the Old Guard expects to get into action. The governor has not yet signed the presidential preferential primary bill, but in event of his neglecting to do so, within the next seven days, the bill becomes law without his signature. Mr. Johnson was at no pains to hide his chagrin at being compelled to include the presidential primary in his call for the extra session, because its adoption meant the frustration of the pretty little scheme which he, Mr. Lissner and Mr. Chester Rowell had hatched for the delivery of the California delegation to La Follette. But with that characteristic magnanimity which has distinguished Hiram Johnson both in his public and professional career he should have the grace to swallow his medicine, prove himself a sportsman and sign the bill.

* * *

There is very little Roosevelt talk here, though echoes of it filter from Wall street and other queer channels for the revivification of the Colonel. I suppose most of you have seen the clever cartoon in the current issue of "Life"—headed "The New Office Boy." A corporeal person, labeled "Monopoly," has entered the private office of J. P. Morgan—to discover Teddy, in page-buttons, comfortably ensconced in the owner's chair with his feet on the desk.

"Is Mr. Morgan in?" asks Mr. Monopoly.
"No," puffs the new Office Boy, "But what can I do for you?"

That Wall street is for the moment tenderly disposed to the strenuous man whom "the malefactors of great wealth," not so long ago, were referring to as Rosenveltd is recognized readily enough by the alert. His opposition to the Taft administration policy of enforcing the law by dissolution suits against the Trusts is more than sufficient reason. But it is almost incredible that "The Morgan crowd" will ever pin their faith on the Colonel again, although, perhaps, they would prefer him to Dr. Woodrow Wilson, who by the end of June may have recovered from the disesteem into which the revelation of his application to the Carnegie Foundation for a pension has exposed him in certain quarters. There are plenty of wiseacres here who are whispering with pretended regret that Taft is "a dead one," and such whispers are of damaging intent and purpose. The usual reply, then, is "Well, if Taft is 'a dead one,' it will only go to prove that he is too big a statesman to play the necessary politics to remain President of the United States." And so it goes.

* * *

The state administration machine—and if anyone doubts that a powerful political machine has been

put into perpetual motion by the "kicking-out" reformers, he hasn't been to Sacramento lately—at present is playing a waiting game. Its owners want La Follette, but they begin to see they are doomed to disappointment, and are waiting for a call to "charge, Chester, charge," from the hero of San Juan Hill, about whose exploits in Cuba Burr McIntosh threatens to lecture should Colonel Teddy come into the open. These are not happy days for the reform machine. It seems to be on the verge of that "reaction" which is the special scorn of its leaders and publicists.

* * *

Bion J. Arnold, the street-car traffic expert, arrived this week from Chicago to advise the new board of supervisors concerning local problems of transportation. The old board gave him the contract. It is figured his services will cost the city \$40,000 and that it will take him and his staff a year before a report and recommendations can be made. Mr. Arnold was quite frank today about indeterminate franchises. "I cannot recall," he said, "that they are in use in any city in the country. Chicago comes the nearest to it, with twenty-year franchises, the companies having the option of continuing operations, provided the city does not take over the lines. The railroad company is protected financially, as the price at which the lines are to be taken over is a fixed ones."

* * *

Bradner Lee was here today to argue in the supreme court against the appeal of Beatrice Trumbull for a share of the Baldwin estate. Isadore B. Dockweiler and A. W. Hutton were among the counsel representing the appellant. . . . Bill Bayly, Jr., as usual, is delighting his friends and acquaintances at the St. Francis. . . . Len Behymer was among the foyer quidnuncs at the first night of "The Girl of the Golden West." . . . Mr. Oscar Lawler's appearance at the St. Francis put the reporters on the qui vive. . . . The Southern Club is preparing to enter its new quarters down town. The Olympics hope to occupy their magnificent new home on Post street within a few months.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, Jan. 16.

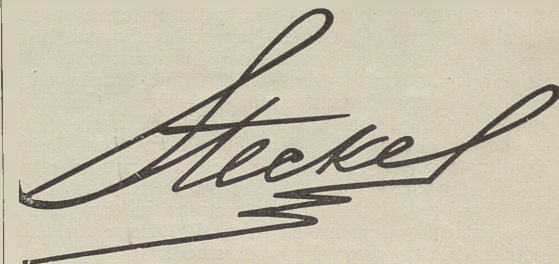
William J. Bryan is as noble a Roman as was the late Allen G. Thurman of bandanna fame. His final declaration that he is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency has the ring of sincerity. He announces that he will do more effective work for him who is selected as the Democratic standard bearer than he could possibly do for himself.

Reaffirmation by the United States supreme court of the constitutionality of the Hepburn law regulating interstate commerce is of vast importance to the shipping interests of the coast as also is the sustention of the commission's order in reducing rates on lumber from northwest points to the east.

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Late in February

DISRAELI, AS REVEALED BY ARLISS

GEORGE Arless is having a most successful run at Wallack's theater in a new four-act play by Louis Parker. In a note on the program "The author craves indulgence for the liberties he has taken with history. He has aimed, he says, at presenting the portrait of a great statesman, together with a picture of the times he moved in, and the prejudice he conquered." The play provides Mr. Arless with an excellent opportunity to display his power as an artist and once more to delight Broadway with the ease and grace of his characterization, but the play is neither so big as Disraeli nor so big as Mr. Arless. The first act takes place in the octagonal room at Glastonbury Towers where a house party is in progress including Disraeli, his wife, Lady Beaconsfield, Lady Clarissa Pevensy, Charles, Viscount Deeford, Mrs. Noel Travers and others less notable. It is apparent that with the majority of the guests as well as with the hostess, the Duchess of Glastonbury, Mr. Disraeli is in great disfavor though he is the worshipped hero of the little Lady Clarissa with whom he is on intimate terms.

* * *

Charles wishes to marry Lady Clarissa but Charles has no manner of liking for Mr. Disraeli and he is consistently rude to the old man merely because the accident of birth has given him the right of precedence. Instead of declaring his love in accordance with the romantic ideals of youth he treats Lady Clarissa to a lecture which has for its text her duties as the wife of Viscount Deeford, his plans for the conduct of his estates and his family which is most proud of the fact that in all its existence women have done nothing to make themselves talked about and the men nothing to take them out of obscurity. Clarissa sends him packing. But when she confides to Disraeli what has happened Disraeli comes to the conclusion that Charles may be the very young man he is looking for and he at once sets to work to transform him into an ideal lover, and a worthy statesman.

* * *

In a few minutes' talk with Charles he completely reverses that young gentleman's attitude by revealing his pet project to extend the power of England and prevent the loss of India through Russian interference by buying the Suez canal. To carry out this scheme Disraeli approaches Sir Michael Probert, president of the Bank of England, for the money but Sir Michael, with justifiable caution, refuses to risk the funds of depositors on a wild scheme that will probably lead to nothing but ruin. The Jew Disraeli, refuses to allow his plan to fall through and appeals to a Moses in the person of Mr. Hugh Meyers, another of his race. Twice in his conversations about the canal Disraeli catches Mrs. Travers suspiciously listening and tries to throw her off the track by turning his remark about the sandy ditch with the statement that sand is the best soil for celery. He has the impression that he has seen Mrs. Travers before but nothing comes clearly to his mind except a vague association with two colors, blue and white.

* * *

In the second act Mr. Disraeli is in his private office in Downing street. Mr. Lumley Foljambe, a gentleman of dubious character tries several times to steal private papers from Mr. Disraeli's desk and finally, with the help of Mrs. Travers, succeeds in getting the information that the Suez canal is to be bought and that Disraeli is to obtain the money from Mr. Meyers. Disraeli then remembers them as Russian spies whom he had seen at Geneva the land of white mountains and blue lakes. To outwit the Russians it is necessary to send a trusted messenger to Egypt to buy the canal at any price. Charles is chosen to go because he has already proved himself such a fool in diplomacy that it is probable the Egyptians will think him a master of guile. The news that the deal is consummated and the check accepted is conveyed to Disraeli in the code message, "The celery is ripe to cut." Then comes word that Meyers is bankrupt, a pretty trick planned and executed by the indefatigable Mrs. Travers, alias Mrs. Lumley Foljambe.

* * *

Of course, England and Mr. Disraeli are placed in a peculiar position for the credit of both will suffer if they are caught trying to pass a worthless check. Mr. Disraeli sends for Probert and by a tremendous bluff convinces him that if he does not give Mr. Meyers unlimited credit Mr. Disraeli by appealing to parliament, will discredit the Bank of England and have Sir Michael branded as traitor to his country. For the good of the bank Sir Michael signs the paper and the foiled Mrs. Travers disappears from the play. In the next act Disraeli in full regalia is at a reception in Downing street. He is now in high favor for he has succeeded in having the queen hailed as sovereign of India. And now the interest centers about the meeting of Charles and Lady Clarissa and about

Disraeli's tender relations with his wife who all through the play moves as a particularly appealing figure. She is seriously ill, but she does not wish to worry Mr. Disraeli. She means to come to the reception. To prepare him for her presence she has a telegram sent him, but as he stands with the paper in his hand afraid of the news it may contain and before he has read it she enters. The meeting is very affecting.

Although it is said that "a prime misiter must appear never to work" and "the fewer things he does the fewer mistakes he will have to rectify," the incidents associated with the engineering of a big state movement appear rather trivial, but this is of course due to the exigencies of the play making. Mr. Arless is the same consummate artist to whose annual appearance we have come to look forward. His use of his hands and his control of his body are wonderful. It is seldom that we see an actor whose every movement, no matter how slight, is a pleasure, but Mr. Arless is always a delight to the eye as well as to the ear. He is truly a man of whom it might be said as it was of Disraeli, "one is aware of his presence before he speaks." Margaret St. John as Lady Beaconsfield, Miss Elsie Leslie as Lady Clarissa, and Ian Mac-laren as Charles must share his honors.

ANNA PAGE.

STRAY THOUGHTS BY B. C. T.

IT IS only forty years since Arizona was ridiculed by nearly all writers who had traveled through it and by nearly all our army officers who had fought hostile Indians or had been otherwise stationed there. Humboldt, who did not see much in Arizona to induce immigration, was greatly impressed with the cactus gigantea, which, he declared—and which was a fact—could be found in no other part of the world. J. Ross Browne said that Southern Arizona was only fit for horn toads, snakes and Indians; that every leaf of tree and spear of grass had thorns, and that nothing could ever be produced there, agriculturally or otherwise. Now, just think of it! Arizona has the biggest copper mine in the world, hundreds of rich silver deposits, ranks second as a gold-producing section, sends dressed beef and cattle on the hoof to Southern California, has nearly seven hundred miles of railroads, and wonders that may be placed alongside the Yosemite Valley and the California groves of big trees; for it actually has stone forests in the regions of the Little Colorado where there are trees standing and that have fallen, the former just as natural as if living and growing and the latter piled over and against each other like the prostrate monarchs to be seen in our Sierras and Coast range, and all as hard as the hardest flint or steel. But a short distance east of the old stage road between Oracle and Tucson is one of the most curious and interesting formations in rock in the world, which looks like a colossal camel done in stone from one piece of granite, about sixty feet in height, and very white and smooth—really a rival of the sphinx on the banks of the Nile.

Notwithstanding the progress of astronomical research and unmistakable facts concerning the roundness of the heavenly bodies, a professor of one of the leading eastern universities has lately presented an elaborate argument that the ancients were right in maintaining that the world, that is the earth, was flat. I have not seen the professor's argument, but do not blame the ancients for believing the earth was flat—for this reason: In the days of Adam and Eve, Moses and Aaron, Noah and Abraham, there were no chorus girls nor cigarettes, no gin fizzes nor high balls, no bridge nor five-hundred scrapings, no circuses nor Orpheum road shows, no alimony holdups, nor operations for alleged appendicitis, blind pigs nor jack pots, no yellow newspapers nor exotic novels, no joy rides nor fake fights, no corrupt judges nor bull-doing lawyers—and, well, why shouldn't the ancients have looked upon the earth as flat?

It seems to me that the "divorce habit," as I shall term it, is increasing furiously in the United States with every revolution of the sun. For instance, I read in an eastern newspaper a few days ago that in 1911 there were more divorces granted in Rhode Island than in the whole United States in 1890, twenty-one years before, and that there are at present ninety cases on file in Newport alone. This, in a section where a majority of the people attend church! Right here in Southern California the divorce habit is on the increase among Protestant people, and not very often do their pastors preach rigidly against the growing evil. I generally read or look through the sermons as published Monday mornings, but find few philippics against the divorce evil, but rather endless diatribes about peekaboo bosoms, lace stockings and hobble skirts. These are prurient stuffs to issue from pulpits at any rate, especially when the awful

evil of divorce increases alarmingly. It is but fair to say, in this connection, that the Jews and the Catholics set our Protestants splendid examples along these lines. Few or no divorces are permitted except for downright unchastity, and for this sin Moses and Christ permitted divorce, so far as can be traced. Divorces were rare in all countries up to four hundred years ago; and until 1858 no decree of divorce could be procured in Great Britain except granted by parliament; and although a King of England apostacized and founded a new religion because a Pope refused the monarch a divorce from a lawfully-wedded and well-behaved wife, divorces in England today are only eight as against every one hundred in our own beloved United States. Indeed, our country distances all others in divorces, proportionately. Perhaps there are more women's clubs and more liquor drinking in the United States, which many writers claim swell the numbers of our divorces. Quien sabe?

Writing of trees, there is no doubt that our Sequoia gigantea in the Calaveras and Mariposa groves are not only the largest, but the oldest trees in the world, many of them having been standing when old man Cheops built the greatest of all sarcophagi on the banks of the Nile, about ten or eleven miles from Cairo, and now reached by trolley, which was one-third completed when I was there twelve years ago. There are other big trees in the world—some in Australia, believed to be three thousand years old. Then there are the famous cedars of Lebanon, which were no saplings when Delilah deprived Sampson of his luxuriant hair. The Lombardy cypress trees are known to be two thousand years old, and those along the seventeen-mile-drive from Del Monte were possibly living when Mark Anthony made love to Cleopatra, while the Mount Etna chestnuts have been in bearing order since Brutus stabbed his old friend Caesar.

POLICE WANT BETTER PAY

Increased pay for police officers, as proposed by Councilman Topham, is to be made an issue by the proponents of the measure. The present salary of patrolmen is about \$102.50 a month, which has been the schedule for years. It is insisted that Los Angeles pays less for this public service than do most of the larger cities of the state, but I have my doubts on that score. I notice that Detective Hosick is asking the city to reimburse him for his expenses to and from Indianapolis, where he was forced to defend a charge of kidnapping in connection with the arrest of the McNamara brothers. Hosick should not be compelled to pay for an obligation incurred in the discharge of his duty, while obeying superior authority. The total amount is less than \$300.

VIGNETTES: BY EDITH DALEY

Driftwood

A shipwreck on a barren wave-washed reef—
Upon the hearth a glowing driftwood fire;
A life-wreck on the barren rocks of grief—
Within a heart—Hope's flaming altar-fire!

Love's Way

Pity may reach a tender hand to lift
While it points the path or marks the road;
But Love bends low beside a soul adrift,
Uplifts and carries half the heavy load!
Then down life's weary way with pain apart
Walks closely hand in hand a little while—
With sympathetic, understanding heart,
Until the tear-wet eyes look up and smile!

Reflections

When silent tears of pity start
They mirror clear a tender heart;
As in the twilight shadows cool
A star reflected in a pool!

Compensation

A beating rain—a ruined nest!
But while the storm-wind grieves,
The mated doves coo breast to breast
Beneath the dripping eaves.

So love the bitter loss retrieves!
My heart the secret knows—
For in my cot with dripping eaves
The love-light warmly glows!

Be Thankful

Just strive to be good!
To be thankful for food,
For health, for life and light!
For those who love you,
For Heaven above you,
The sun by day and the stars at night!
For the promise true
When there's work to do,
Of strength for the task if the work be right!

In Accord

A star, a flower, sun, clouds and rain
Breathe Nature's symphony;
So hope and love, joy, tears and pain
Perfect life's harmony.

Music

By W. Francis Gates

Grazi's French company opened its Los Angeles engagement with "Herodiade," followed with "Lakme," "Louise," and "Sigurd." This list would not be especially notable in New York or Chicago, but inasmuch as none of these operas has been heard in this city, the engagement would have been notable for their presentation, even had these works been in the hands of a far less worthy cast of singers. The west has nothing against Messieurs Massenet, Delibes, Charpentier, Saint Saens, Reyer, and Debussy, but the opera managers, down to date, have not considered our appetite of the French Frenchy. Consequently, the menu of previous years has been made up of spaghetti and beer operas. One may wonder, then, at the mild welcome extended to the modern French works. With such artists as Affre, Chambellan, Mascall, Vallemont, Fregoleska, Coiglio, Demange, there was little quibble that could be raised as to the capabilities of the various casts, though differences of musical temperament and personal idiosyncracies might be noted. The Grazi opera company has given three performances of Charpentier's "Louise." The reports of this work have aroused a certain amount of curiosity among musicians—which evidently did not reach the general public. The first performance was much improved as the week progressed. "La Boheme" was counted on by the management of the French opera company to attract the crowds that had been missing from the other performances, save the first one. But, alas, even the rollicking quartet of artists from the Latin quarter found the public apathetic. The artists to whom these roles were assigned, Monday night, put more verve into their scenes than I ever have noticed in any other company, and with the excellent voices of Messieurs Pasqual, Wronsky, Espia, Carre, Demangne and Coiglio, the opening act of the opera was carried with much interest. Mme. Chambellan was not happily cast as Mimi, for her seeming natural phlegmatic temperament does not harmonize with that of the Parisian grizette. Other operas offer better opportunity to judge of her vocal abilities, the "Lucia" of Saturday afternoon, for instance. In the florid passages and little action of that coloratura title role she was more at home. On the other hand, the Musette of Miss Ruiss was a distinct pleasure, vocally and histrionically, and relieved the seriousness of the atmosphere to a marked degree. A good part of the street scene at the opening of the third act was omitted, detracting somewhat from the interest, but not from the essentials of the story. The orchestra was in decidedly better fettle than on previous performances and found the "Boheme" score more within its abilities.

Evidently, another opera has been added to the limited repertoire which Los Angeles will attend, and that is "Mme. Butterfly." It is no longer a novelty. The attendance on this opera was much larger than that given "Louise," "Lakme" or even "La Boheme," and the latter is supposed to be one of the most popular works in the list, and deservedly. And so all signs fail when it comes to prognosticating opera attendance. The performance of "Butterfly" by the Grazi Opera company Tuesday night was far and away better than that given "Louise," for instance, in which work the orchestra was more than a pain, it approximated a disease. Mme. Fregoleska's fresh young voice was heard to advantage in the title role, carried with as much success as by any

of the various "Madames" that have been seen here. Wronski improved on acquaintance as Pinkerton, in a role that is not a particularly strong one. Mascall had the rather thankless part of Sharpless and Garard tottered around comically in the part of Goro. The opera was mounted prettily and costumed more consistently than certain others. Having played this score under the magnetic leader of the Lambardi company, the orchestra was better prepared and more at home than in other works. Mons. Bardou metro-nomically beats time while gazing at his piano (!) score and gives a few cues to the entrances. Consequently, his men have to "saw wood" without much assistance from the directorial chair, and it is to their credit to have played the "Butterfly" score so well.

"Colds" were assigned as the reason for calling off the performances of "La Navarrise" and "Cavalleria Rusticana," Thursday afternoon. Whether this low temperature was laryngeal or pedal was not stated. The same bill is announced for next Tuesday afternoon. The program for next week is the most popular one yet printed and probably will call out the best attendance. The company will rest Tuesday night, when De Pachmann holds the stage.

Olga Steeb made a hit with the Portland, Ore., musical public on her recent appearance with the Pelz orchestra, as witness the following from the Oregonian: "The shining musical gem of the concert was the rendition of the Grieg A Minor overture, with Olga Steeb as piano soloist. This selection held the audience spellbound by its compelling artistry. Miss Steeb has appeared in two piano recitals in this city and her playing has stamped her as a pianistic genius. She is on a par with the big artists on tour, and it is always a musical inspiration to hear her. She played yesterday entirely from memory, and her rendition and easy mastery of technical difficulties were admirable. She is clearly destined to take rank as a world pianist, and it will be only envious ones who will deny her this recognition. She won a double recall, her encores being, "Wedding March" (Mendelssohn) and the celebrated quartet motif in "Rigoletto" (Verdi). These latter were played in sensational style for so young a pianist."

What office is Andy Francisco to have? The Gamut club elected as its board of directors for the new year F. W. Blanchard, L. E. Behymer, G. M. Derby, C. E. Pemberton and A. W. Francisco. It is an easy guess to see who will be president, who vice-president, treasurer and secretary; but what office is there left for the genial Andy? Or do I miss my guess as to the distribution?

It was a beautiful gold stein that the Gamut Club gave its non-retiring president at its Christmas jinks—not a Goldstein, a gold stein or yet a von Stein. A beauty it is and beautifully and appropriately engraved with the club signature. Mr. Blanchard has applied energetic measures to the club management, starting with getting rid of its first house manager, and the result is the club is on the highway to prosperity. No wonder he was re-elected.

The instrumental portion of the program given by the Organists' Guild, at St. Paul's Church, last week, was offered by Arthur Alexander of the Temple Baptist Church, who played Guil-mant's seventh symphony and a past-torale by Caesar Franck and Arthur Blakeley, of the First M. E. Church of Pasadena, who played a Bach fugue,

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a scherzo by Lemaire, a toccato by Widor and one of his own compositions. The choir of St. Paul's Church assisted in choral numbers.

Especially strong was the program of the Brahms quintet (Messrs. Wylie, Tandler, Kopp, Simonsen, and Grunn) last Saturday night at Blanchard Hall. It included the Brahms quintet in C minor, a theme and variations for strings by Schubert and the Sinding piano quintet. The soloist was Minnie Hance, singing "Liete, Signor" and Stevenson's new "Salutation of the Dawn." With this ensemble only an excellent grade of performance was to be expected and the audience was highly pleased. This quintet will play at the annual Schubert anniversary concert given by Margaret Goetz at the Unitarian Church. Miss Goetz makes a special feature of these Schubert affairs and her well selected programs draw large audiences.

Three Books by the Editor

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By Samuel Travers Clover

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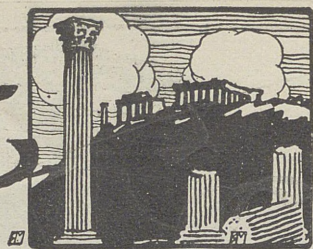
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Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK
J. Bond Francisco—Daniell Gallery.
Max Wiczorek—Steckel Gallery.

First of the western exhibitions of landscapes in oil, portrait heads, and decorative designs by Max Wiczorek opened at the Steckel Gallery Monday, to continue two weeks. Mr. Wiczorek is showing fifteen landscape studies in oil, nine of which are typical California subjects. Several interesting compositions were painted in New Jersey. A head study of a young woman in pastel and one of an old woman in oil represent the artist at his best in portraiture. A group of fifteen drawings designed for American art and English painted glass windows and decorative panels furnishes proof of this artist's claim to distinction in this branch of art. A large decorative panel called "Tristan," which would be highly suitable for a library, is painted in flat tones and adds variety to the exhibition.

Mr. Wiczorek came west a little less than a year ago and like so many eastern painters, when he first discovered this artist's playground, he realized at once that the finger of Fate had pointed the way and that at last he found the land of his dreams. For two years he has maintained a studio in the east where in addition to his work in the Tiffany Studios he has found time to study the moods of gray-green nature in the rural districts of New England and to record on canvas in a worthy manner the results of his observations.

When the beauty and strange brilliancy of the western landscape first arrested his vision, his future was clear to him. Small wonder that the wonderful play of lights and subtle contrasts of purple shadows over hills and valleys and desert places of dream-like unreality took possession of the sense of color composition and decorative effect—dominant in the artistic perception of any artist who has developed along the same lines as Mr. Wiczorek. At once he set deliberately to work to master the difficult color and to grasp something of the brooding mystery of the southland and to interpret it in paint. That he has in so short a time achieved even a hint of the subtle qualities of our western atmosphere is a fact worthy applause, and with keen sense of color and daring virile technique, I feel sure that his future efforts will surpass anything he has yet to offer.

Briefly noting the canvases now on view I find much to admire and little to criticize. "The Sycamore" is a large study of a giant sycamore tree in rich autumn color. The foreground is simply painted and free from fussy detail. In the background is seen a low hill that seems to come too near the tree. The sky is finely painted and the floating clouds are well treated. "The Gas-Tank" depicts a street scene in the poorer section of an American city, undoubtedly one east of Chicago, judging from the gray atmospheric conditions. A huge red gas tank at the left of the canvas suggests the title. The distance in the picture is well rendered. "Foot-hills" might be called "Foothills and Sea." From a foreground of low rolling hills covered by wild grasses and scrub oak is seen a glimpse of sparkling sea. The color in the canvas is rich, the handling vigorous, and the sunlight well expressed. The sky is full of fine color and is of chief interest.

"Geraniums," the only still life shown is interesting in treatment. A large blue bowl holds a mass of soft-

toned blossoms. An orange on a gray plate near by is a nice color complement to the scheme. "The Sandpit," a New Jersey study, abounds in rich greens and the well-treated sky is gray with fleecy clouds. "Stony Head" is a typical California foothill picture. The flat foreground is treated in a direct manner and is nice in color. In the middle distance is a cornfield in "the sere and yellow leaf." A range of low hills is seen through a screen of decorative eucalyptus trees that enjoy a fine play of light and are truthful in character. A portrait sketch in pastel of a lovely young woman is at once strong in modeling and fine in color. "Cornstalks" is the title given to a small study of a field of shocked corn in New Jersey. The canvas is notable for its cool green color. "Group of Eucalyptus Trees" is one of Mr. Wiczorek's most successful canvases. From a gently sloping foreground a path leads to poetic distances beyond. A long blue shadow creeps across the path and on the brow of the hill is seen a group of slender trees, excellent in character and freely painted. "Afternoon Sunlight" is an unusual and very picturesque arrangement of eucalyptus trees. A cool shadow, relieved by dancing sun-flowers forms an attractive foreground. The sky is rich with fading sunlight color and the clouds are turned to gold.

"Pepper Trees in Sunlight" is a fairly successful treatment of a difficult subject, and "Shores of Hackensack River" is a well considered study. "The Pergola" is happily rendered and altogether pleasing in color and composition. "A Japanese Garden" is a daring subject full of rich tones. The spotting of red is skillfully manipulated. "Old Woman" is a masterfully painted head study strongly modeled and almost suggestive of a Rembrandt in its powerfully subdued color.

Among the most interesting designs for art glass windows are the ones called "David," "Truth," Angel of Praise, "Hope, Faith and Charity." These are fine in drawing and lovely in color. Let all who can attend this showing and give Mr. Wiczorek a hearty welcome.

When it became known last week in Paris that J. Pierpont Morgan had paid \$2,000,000 for the famous Hoentschel collection of Gothic works, the world no doubt began to realize that America's great money king is the possessor of a collection of art that is second to nothing the world knows in variety and enormous value. It is said that Mr. Morgan to-day possesses art treasures to the value of \$60,000,000.

An exhibition of late work in landscape by J. Bond Francisco will open Monday at the Daniell Art Gallery in the Copp Building.

Frank Coburn is busily engaged at his new studio in the Copp Building painting interesting head studies for magazine covers.

Joseph Greenbaum returned to Los Angeles Monday after an absence of four months. For three months he sketched at Silver City, New Mexico, in company with Jack Gage Stark, the talented impressionist. From this point, Mr. Greenbaum went directly to San Francisco to execute several portrait commissions and, incidentally, to exhibit his desert landscapes which, we are told, are painted in an impressionistic manner. Just now the art-

ist is remodeling his Blanchard Hall studio and later will exhibit his new work in Blanchard Gallery.

The newly organized Sketch Club will hold its first monthly business meeting at the club rooms, 109 Temple Block, this evening. A collection of Manbertypes, a new etching process discovered by R. B. Manbert of Los Angeles, will be a feature of this meeting. The club steins will also be decorated on this occasion.

Van Costello, who has been in New York, returned to Los Angeles last week.

Gardner Symons has won another prize in New York. The sum was \$1000 in cash. He also sold the picture.

Mrs. Frank Eugene Sanford, a Redlands landscape painter who was in Los Angeles last week, is contemplating building a large studio where she may exhibit in Redlands the works of Los Angeles artists.

The traveling exhibition of the California Art Club, which has been exhibited in San Francisco, will soon be held in Sacramento under the auspices of the Kingsley Art Club whose president is Miss Anna Gilbert.

Oscar R. Coast, who has been passing the summer and fall in New York, arrived in Pasadena last week. He made sketches of the petrified forests and the desert, all of which will be exhibited later in Pasadena.

Artistically bound books whose illustrations were colored in an exquisite manner by Mrs. Irving Way, were exhibited in the Woman's Clubhouse last Friday morning and afternoon.

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Interesting Booklet:
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Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

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Social & Personal

In honor of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Collins of London, England, who will shortly return to her home, Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom of 2070 West Adams street, gave a luncheon at the Hotel Alexandria Wednesday afternoon. Covers were laid for forty-five. Mrs. Collins leaves Monday night to join her husband in New York. Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan night entertained delightfully for her at their home of West Twenty-fourth street. Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. William M. Garland dined a large party at Bolsa Chica, Mrs. Collins being the guest of honor and tonight the Craggs is the scene of a farewell party given by Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson Mellus of 1236 South Alvarado street for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Grace Colegrove Mellus, to Lieutenant-Commander Samuel Brown Thomas, U. S. N., Wednesday evening, February 7, at nine o'clock in St. John's Episcopal church. Many affairs are listed for Miss Mellus in the short time that elapses before her marriage. Tuesday, January 30, Mrs. Leo Chandler of West Twenty-third street compliments her with a luncheon; Thursday, February 4, Mrs. John P. Jones of Miramar will give a tea; followed by a theater party given by Mrs. Allesandro Bodrero. Mrs. Schuyler Cole of Colegrove has also planned a tea, and Mrs. Hancock Banning will give a luncheon February 2. February 3 Mrs. J. B. Banning has a tea, and that evening Miss Anita Patton will be hostess at a dinner. February 4 Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., entertains at the Country Club with a breakfast followed by a tea given by Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy. The California Club is to be the scene of a dinner at which Mrs. Walter Miller Clark will preside. Miss Mellus is one of the most popular society maids of the city, and it is with regret that Los Angeles receives the announcement that after her marriage she will live at Mare Island, San Francisco.

Many Los Angelans journeyed up to Santa Barbara last night to stay the week-end, in order to be present at the wedding of Miss Katherine Moulton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Moulton, winter residents of Montecito, to Henry Seward Van Dyke of this city—one of the decreasing members of the Bachelors. The ceremony is to take place at twilight tonight at the quaint Little Church by the Sea, followed by an elaborate reception at the Monteith Country Club. Many of the Los Angeles guests made the trip by motor, and will return Monday in a group. A big picnic luncheon is planned for the return trip.

Dr. and Mrs. Hugh K. Walker, who will leave for the East February 6, have been the guests of honor at a number of farewell affairs since the announcement of their departure. Thursday afternoon Mrs. Henderson Hayward of 2501 Wiltshire boulevard entertained forty guests at luncheon for Mrs. Walker. Enchantress carnations and maidenhair ferns were used for decorations and places were marked by monogrammed cards. Those who enjoyed the occasions were Mes. John J. Aiken, A. L. Danskin, S. S. Salisbury, Ira O. Smith, Will H. Smith, Jefferson D. Gibbs, G. L. Hutchinson, John W. Kemp, W. S. Bullis, Edwin S. Rowley, Fred O. Johnson, William Bayly, H. M. Bishop, G. A. Brook, T. A. Rex, J. G. Warren, Robert J. Burdette, Stephens Brooks, William F. Please, W. E. McVay, W. C. Patterson.

Miss Nora Dickinson, the charming daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. K. Dickinson of Beacon street, will be married today to Dr. A. Bartlett Ross of San

Francisco. The ceremony is to take place at Christ Church, and will be read by Rev. Baker P. Lee. Miss Dickinson's only attendant will be Miss Henrietta Mossbacher, and Mr. Loren Crenshaw will attend the groom. The wedding is to be marked by great simplicity and informality. After a wedding trip, Dr. and Mrs. Ross will live in San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. Peter Janss of 811 Beacon street have temporarily deserted Los Angeles for Europe—starting on their journey Thursday. In their absence Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Janss will occupy their house, pending the completion of their own. A number of farewell affairs were given in honor of the Janss, among them a bridge party by Mrs. Edwin Janss and a dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts.

One of the most interesting announcements of the season is that of the engagement of Miss Aileen Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Phillips of Ocean Park, to Mr. Jay H. Johnson of Pasadena. The marriage is set for April. Miss Phillips is a Marlborough girl, and one of the most charming members of the younger set. Although she lives at Ocean Park, she is included in all the gay goings of the young people of Los Angeles, and in the summer season the Phillips home is a rendezvous for the cottagers.

Many affairs are scheduled in honor of Dorothy Alice Catherwood, who is to become the bride of Charles Milton Canterbury of Redlands February 6. Miss Lillian Ward of 2731 Budlong avenue, who is to be one of her attendants, is giving a luncheon for her this afternoon, and Thursday of this week another member of the wedding party, Miss Marjorie Hibbs of 839 Mallard street, gave a matinee party and tea in her honor. January 26, Miss Dora Rogers, of 215 West Adams street, will also entertain.

In honor of Mrs. Richard P. Cattrall of Cleveland, O., who is the guest of Mrs. R. H. Davis of the Hershey Arms, Mrs. Eli Pardee and Mrs. George Safford entertained one hundred guests at that hostelry Monday afternoon, with an elaborate bridge party.

In honor of Miss Dorothy Alice Catherwood, who is to become the bride of Charles Milton Canterbury, February 6, Miss Marjorie Hibbs and Miss Elizabeth Coley, two of her bridesmaids, gave a matinee party at the Belasco theater Thursday, followed by tea at the Alexandria.

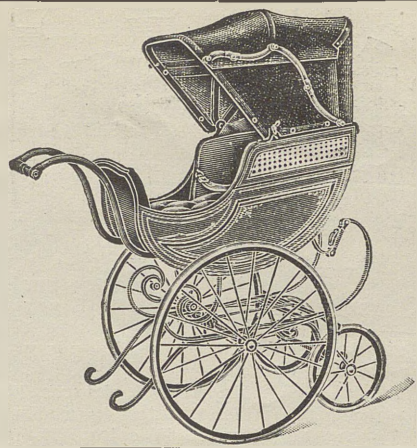
Mrs. Ralph Hagan of 758 Lake street, and Mrs. William Mackie of Menlo avenue were hostesses Thursday afternoon at an elaborate affair at Hotel Alexandria. More than three hundred guests accepted invitations. Ferns and blossoms decorated the reception rooms and the banquet room, where bridge was enjoyed.

After a short stay at their home in Wilmington, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning have again opened their West Adams street house.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Charles R. L. Crenshaw of 1401 Crenshaw boulevard complimented Miss Nora Dickinson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. K. Dickinson, of Beacon street, with a luncheon. Decorations were of red, carnations and shaded candles beautifying the luncheon table.

Mrs. J. B. Lippincott of 1256 West Adams street left yesterday for a trip up the coast and on to New York city, where she will visit her daughter, Miss Rose Lippincott, who is at Columbia University.

Mrs. Walter Sebree of 1917 Laurel avenue, South Pasadena, was hostess at a prettily-appointed dinner recently, her guests being Mr. and Mrs. Edward



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Broadway and Third

F. Hobart, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Leavitt, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sutton. Mrs. Sebree has planned a series of affairs before the lenten season.

Mrs. Murray Sullivan will be guest of honor at an at-home to be given by Mrs. Joseph Frederick Bumiller Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wesley Barr of 5456 Abbott Place, Highland Park, has returned from the East.

Miss Lois Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milo A. Baker of Westlake avenue, has returned to Stanford after a gay holiday season. Miss Baker was one of the attendants at the recent Baker-Wallace wedding.

Mrs. Warren E. Healy, 618 West Thirty-sixth street, honored Mrs. George Thomas and Miss Del Thomas, of Portland, Ore., with a luncheon Wednesday afternoon. Covers were laid for twelve, and violets and maidenhair ferns formed dainty decorations.

At an elaborately appointed dinner given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowe, 139 Avenue 55, the engagement was announced of Miss Marjorie Lowe to Leon Elbert Darrow. No date has been set for the wedding.

Miss Marguerite Doe of Santa Barbara will be the house guest of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Janss of Beacon street for several weeks. Several affairs are planned to welcome her.

Mrs. Louis Stanton of West Thirty-first street is at Bay City where the hospitable Stanton home will be the scene of several house-parties.

Mrs. Cecil Gardner entertained with a card party Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Ralph Byron. White and green was the color scheme of the decorations, which were carried out with roses, carnations and ferns.

Mrs. Guy B. Barham of 1145 West Seventh street, has returned from Coronado, where she was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond

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Baby of Detroit. Mrs. Barham's cousin, Miss Gertrude Viger of Detroit, is Mrs. Barham's buest, and many affairs in her honor are being scheduled.

Mrs. H. M. Pierce of 3815 Ingraham street, is planning several weeks in the north.

Mrs. Charles E. Seaman of 2161 Harvard boulevard, will entertain Wednesday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Jane Du Pauw of New Albany, Indiana.

Mrs. William E. Ramsay of Western avenue has left Los Angeles for a European trip.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. J. W. McKinley of 508 West Adams street gave a luncheon for Mrs. R. H. Ingram, of Mexico, who is visiting here.

Next Saturday afternoon Mrs. Michael J. Connell of 2307 South Figueroa street, entertains with a tea.

Mrs. George A. Dobinson will entertain with a studio reception Thursday afternoon in the Majestic theater for Mr. Robert B. Mantell, the famous Shakespearean actor. A musical program will be given under the direction of Mr. Thomas Drill, and a number of society women will act as patronesses. L. H. Ayres, Allison Barlow, Lewis Clark Carlisle, Lee Chamberlain, Tenbroeck, David Remick, O. T. Johnson, J. H. Braly, George D. Cadwallader, M. M. Johnston, Joseph D. Radford, and the Misses Jessica Vance, Fredericka De Laguna, and Miss Frances Clark.

Mrs. Z. D. Mathuss, 1129 West Seventh street, is entertaining this evening with an informal dinner for Dr. and Mrs. Walker, and Tuesday Mrs. F. O. Johnson of 1005 W. Twenty-eighth street, gives a luncheon. Thursday night Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson gave a dinner at the Darby, and Thursday afternoon Mrs. John Rigdon Moore will receive informally at her home on Valencia street. The following Thursday Mrs. Walker's most intimate friends will be entertained at a tea given by her daughter, Mrs. Ford E. Price, at 740 East Aurora Forty-three.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Burns, 3538 Wiltshire boulevard, entertained with a "Christmas exchange" party Thursday night. Each guest was requested to bring an article for which he had no use—the offerings were pooled and traded until each guest was satisfied with his bargain. The novel affair was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. O. Rech, formerly of 1950 La Salle avenue, are now at 2903 Harvard boulevard.

Last night Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Gillespie and Mrs. I. H. Barry entertained at "Havens," the Gillespie home at the northwest corner of Alexandria and Linden avenue. The affair was in honor of Miss Cecelia Gillespie and Miss E'earnor Barry, recent graduates of the Westlake School.

Mrs. Jones-Simmons entertained a large number of guests with a musical and reception at the Gamut club house Monday night.

Mrs. Alfred Solano and Miss Elizabeth Wolters of 2421 South Figueroa street have issued invitations for a large reception to be given Monday, January 29.

Mrs. Mary Longstreet and Mrs. Granville MacGowan will entertain Wednesday, January 31, with a luncheon at the California Club.

Mrs. William Mackie of Menlo Drive gave a delightful bridge and tea at the Alexandria Thursday afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Maude Adams of St. Andrews place gave a luncheon and bridge matinee for Mrs. Ernest Chapman, Mrs. Ralph Louis Byron and Mrs. Francis J. Kane, three recent brides.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark of 710 W. Adams street has returned from Montana, where she passed the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon F. Chapin announce the engagement of their daughter Alice May, to Clarence Sherman Fry of Riverside.

Mrs. Dwight Satterlee of 912 South Burlington has as her house guest Mrs. A. L. Manning of Everett, Washington.

Mrs. Satterlee will soon issue invitations for a luncheon in honor of Mrs. Manning, and also in compliment to Mrs. W. H. Kennedy of New York, who has come to Los Angeles to reside.

In honor of Miss Maud Scott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Scott of Harvard Boulevard, who is to marry Dr. James Wilard Bazell February 28, the Delta Delta sorority girls will entertain February 1, at the home of Miss Georgia Rattan of 614 Westmoreland place.

Miss Jessie Matheson of 2067 Hobart boulevard entertained Wednesday afternoon in compliment to a girls' club, composed of members of the young set.

In honor of Miss Mae Bedloe Armstrong and her fiance, Arthur Alfred Tuthill, Mrs. M. F. Monroe of 2949 Brighton avenue was hostess at dinner Tuesday night. Carnations and sweet peas, in pink and white, with massed greenery formed the decorations. Rice-filled silver slippers were favors, and place cards were little pink hearts. Covers were laid for Mrs. M. F. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Winfield Armstrong, Miss Aurora Armstrong, Miss Florence Mitchell, Miss Ellen Broadwell, Colonel James B. Lankershim, Jack Lankershim, Mr. Tuthill, Dr. I. Didrichson and Mr. R. M. Naylor of San Diego.

In compliment to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foley of North Dakota who are visiting here, Miss Elizabeth Waggoner of Pinehurst Road gave a southern tea Sunday evening. The tea table was decked with ferns and flowers. Mr. Foley is a poet of note.

Because of the death of Mr. Jevne's grandmother, Mrs. Eddy, the invitations issued by Mrs. J. A. Jevne and Mrs. Arthur Braly for Tuesday were recalled. Mrs. Jevne and Mrs. Braly were to have entertained at luncheon at the Los Angeles Country Club in honor of Miss Emma Wharton, who is the guest of the W. D. Woolwines, and also in compliment to Mrs. David Murray, Mrs. Jevne's sister, who is a guest of the Hershey Arms.

Mrs. George Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Anderson and Miss Mildred French are occupying their new home at 337 Vista Del Mar, Hollywood.

Mrs. W. S. Hook and Mrs. W. A. Clark are among the Los Angeles guests at Hotel Del Coronado, where they have become interested in the polo games that are played twice a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton E. Green of Ellendale Place and their two small daughters, and Mrs. Roland Bishop and her son, have returned to Los Angeles after a motoring trip to Coronado.

Miss Leila Morrison, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. N. H. Morrison of West Adams street, will soon leave for Boston, where she will remain for several months.

Saturday, January 30, the Annandale Country Club will give a big dinner-dance. Many members are arranging individual parties, and a number of local folk will grace the gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caldwell Ridgeway of Menlo avenue are enjoying an outing at Yosemite. They will be absent from the city about two weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Andrew M. Spinks have returned from their wedding trip and are at 454 Gramercy Place, where they will be at home to their friends after February 1.

Mrs. Le Roy Hamilton Stanton, who will be remembered as Miss Florence Isobel Smith, is planning to entertain with informal at-homes the second Fridays, at her apartments in the St. Anthony.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Washburn, who have recently moved into their new home on Harvard Boulevard, are planning several affairs of a "house-warming" nature.

Miss Ula May Hammers of 2700 La Salle avenue received a number of

guests at an informal at-home Wednesday afternoon.

In honor of their daughter, Miss Mae Bedloe Armstrong, and her betrothed, Arthur Wilfred Tuthill of New York, who has been in the city only a few days, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wingfield Armstrong of 2640 Romeo street received informally Sunday afternoon.

Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Roger John Sterrett of Hollywood gave a house-warming, entertaining about fifty friends, many of whom are numbered in the local artists' colony.

Mrs. William H. Wallace of Portland, Ore., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Willis T. Knowlton of 1632 Van Ness avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Pascoe are established in their new home at 400 Harvard boulevard, where Mrs. Pascoe will receive the first and third Fridays.

Mrs. Harriet Mason of Grand and Adams, and her daughter, Mrs. Pierce Baldwin, are enjoying a month's trip to Honolulu.

After having been together since their sailing in September, the large party of Los Angelans who are touring the world will split at Cairo, Egypt, several proceeding to Luxor and Assuan, others to the Holy Land, and the remainder to Naples. The party comprises Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bayly, Mrs. G. H. Bassett, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Goodrich, Miss Margaret Goodrich, Mr. Ormsby Goodrich, Master Russell Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. Willetts J. Hole, Miss Charlotte Livingston, Miss Edith Kirkpatrick, Mrs. W. H. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Florence Wood, and Mr. D. F. Robertson. The Misses Wood and Mrs. Perry will be joined in Cairo by Mrs. Modini Wood and little Mona Wood, after which they will tour Egypt, the Holy Land, Turkey, etc., and on to Italy, via Athens. The party composed of Mrs. E. P. Johnson, the Misses Sada and Katherine Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. James G. Maxwell and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Morgan and family are at present in Hawaii.

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Largest hair store and
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443 South Broadway

Cheaters

Last season the dramatic reviewers nearly exhausted their superlative terms in describing the success of Winchell Smith's American comedy, "The Fortune Hunter," so that critics found themselves impoverished for new adjectives to express their delight in it this week, the attraction at the Mason Opera House. It is a clean, jolly little tale—this story of the Failure who goes to a country town intent upon marrying a bucolic maiden for money, and who finds himself and his heart, and who chooses the right road. There are no innuendos, no suggestive witticisms to gain laughter—it is all legitimate, joyous comedy, well worthy the while of the man or woman. Those two actors who make the play go with even better results than it would otherwise achieve, Fred Niblo and Frank Bacon, are still with the show. Niblo's characterization of Nat Duncan is too well known to be recapitulated. Suffice it to say it is one of the best things on the stage today. Nor is Frank Bacon one whit behind him. Who can forget his kindly pathetic delineation of the old drug-gist-dreamer? It is one of the good things to be stored away in the back of one's brain. With the exception of the Tracy Tanner of Phil Bishop and the Pete Willing of Frank Buoman, minor parts are not so well done as last season. Josephine Cohan is a trifle too mature for the role of Betty. The character should be filled by a girl of the ingenue type. Virginia Berry, who plays Angie, Tracy's best girl, is a local product, and her work is favorably greeted. The last three acts of the play are well framed. The first act is shopworn, and its decorations are inartistic and amateurish, throwing a rather unfavorable sidelight on the taste of Harry Kellogg, its stage occupant—a part badly played by Daniel Hamilton.

"Alias Jimmy Valentine" at Belasco

Paul Armstrong's thrilling play, "Alias Jimmy Valentine," is drawing crowded houses to the Belasco theater this week, and deservedly so, not only because of the excellence of the attraction, but because of the worth of the performance in the hands of the stock organization. For the local players are giving a better balanced production than that which marked the play in its recent engagement at the Majestic—nor is this a grudging measure of praise, since the organization headed by H. B. Warner, for whom the play was written, was no number three company. There is something fascinating about Armstrong's creation. It is a cleanly-told, straightforward narration, with strong appeal to the humanities. Jimmy may have been a "crook," he may have unlawfully separated many banks from their cash, but when he shows a disposition to turn over a fresh leaf, there isn't a man in his audience that wouldn't put out the helping hand. Jimmy is an excellent bluffer, a talented safe-cracker who opens valuts by his extraordinarily delicate sense of touch, and is therefore dangerous. He is convicted, serves in Sing-Sing, and is pardoned—all the while protesting his innocence. A human ferret in the person of John Doyle, detective, "has it in" for Jimmy—his ambition being to railroad him into the "pen" again. Jimmy drops from sight, adopts the name of Lee Randall, and for a girl's sake lives square, becoming cashier in her father's bank. Doyle is on his trail, but Jimmy's keenness is a fit match for that of the detective, and he has almost succeeded in persuading Doyle that he is on the wrong scent when

word comes that Kitty, the little sister of his sweetheart, has been locked in the newly installed bank vault. Death is inevitable unless Jimmy can rescue her. Throwing all of his hopes from him, Jimmy answers the call, saves the child, and turns to Doyle for his punishment. But Doyle's heart is capable of softening—he gives Jimmy his chance, and of course Jimmy takes advantage of it—incidentally taking the girl also. Cavilers may urge that in the big scene where Jimmy releases the child there is no verity, for the reason that were a man to sandpaper his fingers the delicacy of touch would completely disappear. But what care we, so long as it thrills and touches.

It is a good story, a clean story, and its moral lesson is in plain sight without being obtrusive. Additional interest is felt in the production because of the introduction of William Gibson, leading man, and Thomas MacLarnie "second" man. It is no small task set for Gibson—to essay a big role like that of Jimmy and to make his bow to a new audience on one night. That Mr. Gibson surmounted his nervousness and even made his hearers forget a huskiness of voice incident to a bad throat is to his credit. His picture of Jimmy is forceful, virile, strongly appealing, and his handling of the big vault scene is admirable. His work is interesting, and his further efforts will be awaited with interest. No less excellent in his way is Thomas MacLarnie who makes a strong impression as Doyle. Robert Ober does the best work of his local engagement as Red Joclyn, Jimmy's pal, proving that there is a place for him in this city. Sweet, girlish—suggesting that womanly quality well termed loveliness, is Bessie Barriscale in the small but prominent character of Rose—The Girl. One of the best scenes is practically dependent upon two children, and it is well done by Pablo Ferrando, who plays little Bobby without a trace of self-consciousness, and little Doris Hetherington who is a charming Kitty. There are numerous minor roles worthy of mention, the Dick of Donald Bowles, gruesomely realistic, the Warden by Howard Hickman, the Blinky Davis of William Wolbert, and others.

"Chocolate Soldier" at Majestic

It is a rare delight, one of those piquant treats which stay long in the memory, to witness an opera bouffe that is capital in book, lyrics, music, and interpretation. The combination sounds impossible, but it exists at the Majestic theater this week, where the Whitney Opera Company is presenting "The Chocolate Soldier," the music of which is Oscar Straus', and the plot based on George Bernard Shaw's satirical "Arms and the Man." The score is delicious, the satire inimitable, the support excellent. Lilian Poli, who sings the role of Nadina Popoff, has a thrilling soprano voice and a captivating personality. Her rendition of the aria, "My Hero," is one of the big things of the production. There is a fascinating melody in this aria, which threads through the entire offering, and which, used as the climax of the second act fairly sweeps the audience off its feet. Charles Purcell is the Lieutenant Bumerli, and while his conception is rather immature, who looks for a subtly satirical consideration of the characteristics of the part? Purcell's Chocolate Soldier is an unusually appealing illusion of a joyous stripling who laughs at the world and at himself, except at the proper moment. He sings and dances charmingly, and his "Letter Song" is delightful. Non

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WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, JANUARY 21.

Ferris Hartman and the complete ORIGINAL company in the Second Week of their revival of the most extraordinary musical success ever presented in Los Angeles
Walter De Leon AND MISS 'Muggins' Davies

After a Triumphant Eastern Season in **THE CAMPUS**
Popular prices. Matinees Sunday and Saturday. Popular Mat. Tuesday.

"THEATER BEAUTIFUL" **THE AUDITORIUM** L. E. BEHYMER, Manager.
THIRD SUCCESSFUL WEEK, COMMENCING MONDAY, JANUARY 22
Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
PARIS GRAND OPERA COMPANY
Direction Pierre Grazi, of Paris Grand Opera and Opera Comique.
THIRTY PREMIER VOCALISTS—CHORUS of 60—ORCHESTRA of 40
REPERTOIRE
Mon. night, Jan. 22 "CAV. RUSTICANA" (Mascagni) Thurs. mat., Jan. 25 "RIGOLETTO" (Verdi)
Sat. mat., Jan. 27 "MME. BUTTERFLY" (Puccini) Wed. night, Jan. 24 Fri. night, Jan. 26 Thurs. night, Jan. 25 Sat. night, Jan. 27
Tues. mat., Jan. 23 (double bill) "LA TOSCA" (Puccini) "HERODIADE" (Massenet)
"LA NAVARRAISE" (Puccini)
SEAT SALE NOW OPEN
SPECIAL PRICES—Lower Floor, \$1.00; First Balcony, 75c, 50c; Second Balcony, 50c, 25c; Gallery, 25c. Owing to large seating capacity of the Auditorium, these reduced prices prevail.
THE ACME OF OPERATIC ENDEAVOR

Bergere has the same role she played last year—that of the volatile Marscha, and although she has a tendency to overdo the part, there is a quaint foreign air about her work, a daring coquettishness that attracts. Lucile Saunders as Aurelia Popoff is no small factor in the success of the production. Edmond Mulcahy is the burlesque figure—Captain Massakroff, in a makeup that is weirdly wonderful. Henry Coote as the near-hero makes the most of his unsympathetic role, and Sylvian Langlois is well placed in the role of Kasimir. The music is stirring, thrilling, the costumes and environment excellent, and there is a masterly conductor, Sig. De Novellis, who entirely dominates his musicians. A more subdued orchestral accompaniment to the "Hero" song would lend value to its well nigh perfect rendition.

"The Campus" at the Grand

Walter De Leon and Muggins Davies received an ovation Wednesday night, when they appeared in "The Campus," after having been snowbound for several days on their way from the east. And, evidently, they needed a warm reception, for to judge from reports they were nearly frozen to death and half-starved when they reached Los Angeles, and little Miss Davies is suffering from a cold that must surely give her first place on the sick list. Los Angeles likes "The Campus," and it likes the Davies-De Leon interpretation. This week it is delighted with the fact that the De Leon comedy has been revived, and that the original company is presenting it. Muggins Davies as Nellie Perkins is winsomely fetching. She seems to have improved

in her absence, as also has De Leon, whose tendency to Georgie-Cohan his "business" has been greatly subdued. Myrtle Dingwall has her old role of Kate, and her singing is one of the features of the production. Robert Leonard, in his creation of "Fat," has made a hit of his career in his part, and his "Oh, my elbow" has become a classic. Different though it is from his usual line of endeavor, Ferris Hartman makes Bismarck, the quaint old janitor, picturesque, pathetic and comic—an excellent combination. Olive Lenoir in his "Stein Song," Josie Hart as the staturesque college widow and Joseph Fogarty as the president of the college, lend to the production the same sterling assistance that helped to make it a success at its premier.

Novelties at the Orpheum

Ray Samuels, billed as the "blue streak of ragtime" (heaven itself knows why!) is the star of the Orpheum aggregation this week—an excellent gathering of vaudeville talent it is, too. There is nothing blue about Miss Samuels. She sings in a nasal voice, she doesn't dance, and she isn't overwhelmingly pretty—but she gets over. It is personality, magnetism—call it what you will—she captures her audience from the moment her beaming smile of good fellowship flashes a wireless to them. Her characterization of her songs is capital—she has "a way with her" and the greedy audience would make her a continual performance were it indulged. Helen Grantley is an annual feature of the Orpheum circuit, although without meaning to be unkind we venture to ask why? She's a pretty thing, with a wealth of ruddy hair

carefully displayed—but as for histrionic ability, all she possesses would fit snugly into a thimble. Her sketch was meant to be dramatic, while, as a matter of fact, it is only funny. Were Harry Puck and Mabelle Lewis to confine themselves to dancing and singing, and eliminate the piano-torturing their act would not lose value. Miss Lewis' spook song and her thistledown dancing and Puck's clever work make them an excellent team of entertainers. Orpheumites are fond of Charles Semon, "the narrow fellow," whose musical instruments are of weird construction, and who plays just the right sort of tunes to capture popular fancy, and plays them well. Rice, Sully and Scott, in grotesque make-ups mingle a great deal of tomfoolery with a number of skilful tricks on the trampoline bars. Cunningham and Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Crane, Genaro and Bailey are the holdovers. The motion pictures find great favor this week—depicting with dramatic effect a jungle scene in which real lions disport themselves and aid the weaving of a love-tale.

"Three Twins" at the Lyceum

Announcement of the "Three Twins" at the Lyceum has gained for that house large attendance this week. It is a tuneful Karl Koschna offering, with two songs, "Cuddle Up a Little Closer," and the "Yama-Yama Man" which carried it to greater success than it would have achieved otherwise. Presented as it is at the Lyceum it is only the exceedingly hard work of the principals which gets it over, for it is one of the most shopworn productions the city has seen. The scenery is shamefully faded and creased—imagine a sea and sky with dingy fissures criss-crossing, and the costumes are apparently ripe for their ultimate destiny—mop rags. The white suits of the summer men are dull gray, and the lingerie of the chorus maidens is soiled and torn—a rather shocking display. But the principals work—in fact, they labor. As a comedian George Ebner makes his points cheerfully and with good effect. His voice is not of great merit—in fact, the audience found its greatest enjoyment of his vocal efforts in his clever imitation of a German band. Estelle Colbert is the Yama girl, a part which she plays strenuously. She has none of the liteness which characterized her predecessors in this role—a fault most apparent in the hypnotic waltz, which lacks the necessary seductiveness. As the cheerful weeper Emily Burke is excellent, and Gertrude Delamater leaves a favorable impression as Kate. Except for the Dr. Hartman of John Burkell, the remainder of the company is scarcely worthy of notice. Ernest Geyer, who plays the part of the choleric General Stanhope, loses the best of the role, which is a fat one, by striking a note of apparent inebriation which is woefully misplaced. The chorus works overtime—and if one could be blind to its lack of personal charms one might enjoy its efforts.

Offerings for Next Week

There will be a feast of Shapere the week beginning Monday night, when Robert B. Mantell will appear at the Majestic after an absence of two years. Mr. Mantell is to be seen in seven plays in eight performances, "Julius Caesar" alone being repeated. The Mantell tour, under the direction of William A. Brady, is proving one of the most successful this artist has had. It began in New York last August, where Mr. Mantell appeared to crowded houses for four weeks—his second engagement in New York in four months—and has embraced all the large cities of the country. Miss Keith Wakeman, a former favorite here, is Mr. Mantell's leading lady. Casson Ferguson is also well known in Los Angeles. Other members of his company are Fritz Lieber—whose good work is well remembered—Guy Lindsay, Lowson Butt, George Lear, George Gould, Howard Bartz, Harry Keefer,

M. R. Sayre, Arthur Brown, Harry Kern, Agnes Elliott Scott, Genevieve Hamper, Bessie Lenore and Genevieve Reynolds. The repertoire is as follows: Monday and Saturday nights, "Julius Caesar;" Tuesday, "Hamlet;" Wednesday matinee, "As You Like It;" Wednesday night, "Richelieu;" Thursday, "Louis XI;" Friday, "King Lear;" Saturday matinee, "Merchant of Venice."

Grazi's Paris Grand Opera forces are arranging to remain a third week at The Auditorium. Los Angeles has long been held up as a center of music before the French people, and this city and San Francisco were the objective points of the French organization when they began their tour. San Francisco greeted them kindly, and when they return northward it will be to crowded houses. Not so with Los Angeles; for the musical public has not given this organization the patronage it should have received. Now comes a cable from the Minister of Public Instruction, Paris, saying, "Give your opera company to Los Angeles at their own prices; don't go away until you have shown them the beauties of our music, the work of our composers, the artistry of our singers." So the third week will be at popular prices, the same as existed for the Bevani season last year. This is made possible by the fact that the Grazi company was organized with the distinct understanding that it was to give a year of education, partly at the expense of the French government, but largely at the expense of Impresario Grazi. Monday night's bill is "Madame Butterfly," which will be repeated Saturday matinee. Tuesday matinee there will be a double bill—"La Navarraise" and "Cavalliera Rusticana." Tuesday night there will be no opera, as the De Pachman concert is scheduled. Wednesday night and Friday night "La Tosca" will be given, Thursday matinee, "Rigoletto," Thursday night and Friday night, "Herodiade."

"Alias Jimmy Valentine," Paul Armstrong's striking dramatization of O. Henry's short story masterpiece, "A Retrieved Reformation," has scored an unqualified success at the Belasco, where it will be continued a second big week, beginning Monday night. The first performance Monday night was a genuine triumph for the Belasco company. On his first appearance, William Gibson, the new leading man, gave a big performance which has aroused the interest of theater goers, while Thomas MacLarnie, another newcomer, shared honors with him. Other distinct hits scored in the production are the Avery of John Burton, the "Red" of Robert Ober, the Rose of Bessie Barriscale, and the Warden of Howard Hickman. The production is an achievement for the Belasco company, and no doubt the second week will prove even more popular than the first. Following "Jimmy," the Belasco organization will offer for the first time in this city Joseph Medill Patterson's newspaper drama, "The Fourth Estate."

With a record of capacity audiences for two weeks, and still no indication of a decrease in the demand for seats, "Way Down East," in which the Burbank company has scored so pronounced a success, will be continued for a third crowded week at the Main street playhouse, beginning Sunday matinee. "Way Down East" has long been considered the most popular play the American stage has known, and as given by the stock house it is one of the hits of the season. As David Bartlett, Forrest Stanley is seen at his best, Florence Stone's admirers are enjoying her Anna Moore, and Henry Stockbridge's characterization of Hl Holler is a constant delight, furnishing an abundance of wholesome fun. James Corrigan as Squire Bartlett is seen in one of his strongest characterizations, and Lillian Elliott is a motherly Mrs. Bartlett. The scenic production is equal to if not better than any

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Children	25c
Grand Stand	25 & 50c
Autos	Free

Saturday, Jan. 20, Children's Day

Special auto parking Field opposite Grandstand, \$1.00 per passenger. Auto Free. General Auto Parking same space. Auto 50 cts, Passengers 50 cts each.

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The Burbank Stock Company will offer the third crowded week of the biggest Burbank hit in years,

WAY DOWN EAST

To follow---David Belasco and H. C. De Mille's great play, "The Wife."

HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE. Oliver Morosco, Manager. ONE WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 22.

ROBERT B. MANTELL

Monday night, Jan. 22,

"JULIUS CAESAR."

Tuesday night, Jan. 23,

"HAMLET."

Wednesday matinee, Jan. 24,

"AS YOU LIKE IT."

Wednesday night, Jan. 24,

"RICHELIEU."

Thursday night, Jan. 25,

"LOUIS XI."

Friday night, Jan. 26,

"KING LEAR."

Saturday Matinee, Jan. 27,

"MERCHANT OF VENICE."

Saturday night, Jan. 27,

"JULIUS CAESAR."

PRICES—Nights and Saturday matinee, 50c to \$2; Matinee Wednesday, 50c to \$1.50.

Morosco-Blackwood Co., Props. and Managers. BELASCO THEATER Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 22.

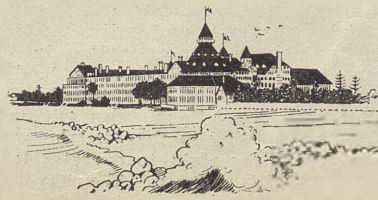
The Belasco Theater Stock Company will present the second week of its big success in Paul Armstrong's remarkable play,

ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE

To Follow: "THE FOURTH ESTATE"

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ACROSS the bay from San Diego is located America's greatest all-the-year resort hotel. Magnificent beach and grounds. All appointments unsurpassed. POLO---The greatest events in the history of Coronado Country Club. GOLF---New 18-hole course ready January 25. H. W. WILLS, Manager. Los Angeles Agent: H. F. NORCROSS, 334 S. Spring

shown by a traveling company. Since the sale for the third week opened Thursday morning, there has been a constant line of ticket buyers at the Burbank box-office. "Way Down East" will be followed by David Belasco's and H. C. De Mille's drama, "The Wife," in which the new Burbank ingenue, Miss Lola May, will make her first appearance.

Vaudeville's greatest event, the annual visit of the Orpheum Road show, is announced for the coming week, beginning with the Monday matinee, January 22. This annual tour of a picked aggregation of stars, under the direction of Martin Beck himself, always signifies the highwater mark of attendance and popularity at the local theater. The joint headliners of the Road Show are the original 8 London Palace Girls and Mlle. Simone de Beryl of Paris. The Palace Girls are the premier pony ballet of the world, and the principals in the large ballets corps of the Palace music hall, London, now an Orpheum house. They have been dancing ever since babyhood, and are trained to a finish. This is their first American tour. Mlle. de Beryl hails from Paris, where she is the reigning French beauty of the ateliers. She poses in tableaux, with elaborate accessories. The French have named her "Star of Midnight." The play to be offered is a Joseph Hart production of "Honor Among Thieves," a laugh provoker which tells of three thieves and a policeman. It is said that it is in the hands of an excellent company. Keller Mack and Frank Orth will be the musical purveyors of their own songs. Seymour Felix and Amelia Caire, youthful prodigies, will give songs, imitations and dances. Charles F. Semon will remain, since he is a feature of the Road Show, and only came down to fill the place left vacant by Ada Reeve. Rice, Sully & Scott, and Puck and Lewis will also stay, making the usual eight acts here. The musical program and the motion views will be up to their high standard. The Road Show will be here only two weeks. After that comes Cecilia Loftus, the world's greatest mimic.

So great has been the demand for seats for "The Campus," Walter De Leon's clever musical play of college life, that the management of the Grand Opera House has decided to continue this record-breaking musical comedy another week. This will make the second week of "The Campus" at the Grand this season, and the eighteenth week of its entire run in this city. Last season "The Campus" set a new world's record for stock company runs by playing to capacity business for sixteen consecutive weeks, and judging from appearances it is destined for another long engagement, for thousands have been turned away from the box office this week. At the matinee Tuesday more than 2000 persons were unable to gain admission. In the early portion of the week Muggins Davies and Walter De Leon, author of "The Campus," were not in the cast, owing to the fact that they were snowbound while on their way to Los Angeles. They are now in their original roles—the cast being identical with that which set the world's record last season.

George Sidney in "Busy Izzy" will be the offering at the Lyceum for the week beginning Sunday, January 21. The main object of "Busy Izzy" is to cause laughter, and it is said the author succeeded. Sidney, the comedian, has the title role, and according to reports he gets the most out of his part. Carrie Webber, the comedienne, and her sprightly assistants have also come in for their share of praise. Scenic environment and costume accessories are on a scale that will form an appropriate background for the relation of the farcical story of the comedy. Next Week the Lyceum features "Mutt and Jeff."

Vladimir De Pachmann, the pianist, will be heard at The Auditorium Tues-

day, January 23, and Friday matinee, January 26. He will give Mozart's sonata No. 9, a group of eight Chopin numbers, and selections from Schumann, Moszkowsky, and other well known composers. This is De Pachmann's last tour of America—which he calls his farewell to the world, as he declares that he is tired of life and will retire from the public. He is the oldest virtuoso still on the concert platform, but is said to retain all the fire and vigor of youth in his playing.

Miss Frances Jude, violin virtuoso of London, will be heard in an introductory recital at Gamut Club Auditorium Thursday evening, January 25. She will have the assistance of Gertrude Ross, who will preside at the piano. Miss Jude is a pupil of the late Wilhelmj and also of Louis Zimmerman, of Amsterdam. Her program is as follows:

Sonata in C Minor, violin and piano, (Edward Grieg); Ave Maria, (Schubert-Wilhelmj); Moto Perpetuo, (E. Ries); Andantino, (Martini-Kreisler); Hungarian Dance, (Brahms-Joachim); Scene de la Csarda, (Hubay).

"Little Mother" a Success

Under the auspices of the Egan School, a three act play for children, entitled "Little Mother," by Alfred Allen and Althea M. Waugh, was given its initial performance Saturday night of last week at the Walker Theater. The play is an allegory in child life and teaches the moral of self-restraint. The first scene is laid in the nursery of an American home. The winsome, anxious mother awaits the coming of her little daughter who is late from school. When she arrives two of her little playmates accompany her and a pretty scene is introduced by the three children playing at keeping house. The little hostess is Mother and she experiences great difficulty managing her mischievous family. Her playmates nickname her "Little Mother." When the game is at its height the mother enters and tells Little Mother that she must now practice her music lesson, which calls forth an outburst of temper. At bedtime Little Mother is told of a land where two armies are always at open conflict. The armies of Love and Hate. This land is in every child's own head, as the story teaches, and good thoughts are Love's soldiers and evil ones belong to King Hate. As Little Mother sleeps, Santa Claus enters and takes her to this strange land where good and evil is represented in character. The progress of Little Mother through thought land is fantastic and entertaining and serves as acts two and three of the play. The part of Little Mother was taken by Rena Graf. Helen Eddy played big mother charmingly and in the second and third acts she was seen as Queen Love. Deborah Lustig as Santa Claus, Lucile Hutton as Chum, Carl Teschan as King Hate, and Pablo Fernando as Imp deserve mention. Curtyne Anglar in her Grecian dances and Muriel Weber in her doll dance added much to the enjoyment of the entertainment.

Will Obey Sanitary Regulations

Christian Science Committee on Publication for Southern California, 514 Story Building, Los Angeles, Cal. To the Editor. Dear Sir: In the editorial columns of your issue of January 6, reference is made to President Taft's modification of the Canal Zone order, whereby the practice of Christian Science is to be permitted. In this connection, we would say, that it is our understanding that the action of President Taft was taken when the injustice which would result from the enforcement of the original order was pointed out to him. Our Constitution provides for civil and religious freedom, which certainly applies in the matter of our selection of a healing system in cases of physical disorder, but as the Canal Zone order originally read, those living in that district were deprived of the right to exercise their choice in this matter. We have no

hesitancy in stating that among those living in the Canal Zone, none will be found more obedient to the prevailing sanitary regulations than the Christian Scientists, and they will be found in every community in the front ranks of those movements which make for the betterment of mankind. Christian Science does heal disease, and countless cases are on record of this fact, not only of the healing of mental disorders, but complete cures of organic and functional maladies declared incurable by those from whom relief was sought before the patient turned to Christian Science. As to the use of anti-toxin, the records show that it is not the "sure cure" claimed in your article, but, on the contrary, fatal results have followed its use, even when applied as a preventative measure. Sincerely yours,

CHAS. E. JARVIS,

Christian Science Committee on Publication for Southern California.

Coronado Polo Matches Attract

Never in the history of polo at Coronado has there been so much interest shown as now, and the grand stand is crowded for the matches. Almost all of the parking space for automobiles has been leased for the entire season. The season at the hotel has opened with an unusual rush—more guests being housed than is customary this time of the year. A great deal is being done to add to the amusement features. The new eighteen hole golf course will be open by January 25, and within a week, the new grill will be opened, filling a long felt want. The management also has provided a number of excellent kennels, where guests may leave their dogs in safety. Coronado is a center of gayety just at present, especially for those who go in for polo and golf. Cup matches are played between Canadian, English, Coronado and visiting polo teams two days in each week—which will continue until the first week in March, when the seventh annual polo tournament for the All American Polo Trophy and the California championship will take place. Immediately after the tournament there will be a polo gymkhana. The contest for the golf championship of Coronado for men takes place January 31, February 1, 2, 3 and 4, and for the women, February 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9. The Hotel Del Coronado cup handicap for men is scheduled for February 21, 22, 23 and 24, and the women's annual handicap for the silver cup takes place February 26, 27, 28 and 29.

Mrs. William Gieselman of 2930 Fortieth Place is entertaining this afternoon with a miscellaneous shower for Miss Regina Appfel, whose engagement to Mr. Norman B. Moore was recently announced.

In the nature of a house warming was the musical and reception given Sunday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Hoyard G. Heisler, 954 Vermont avenue, who but recently moved into their new home. Carnations and greenery were used in the decoration scheme.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. May of 485 Maylin avenue, Pasadena, are in San Francisco on a brief visit.

It is thought that Glendora voters will insist on another election on the school bonds proposition that was recently defeated.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

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U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
January 11, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jacob Nathan, of 306 Amelia St., Los Angeles, Cal., who, on June 1, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 11763, Serial No. 04243, for E½ NW¼, W½ NE¼, Section 28, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 27th day of February, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: Isaac Calvert, James T. Brown, Edward A. Mellus, Karl H. Keith, John H. Schumacher, all of Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.
Date of first publication, Jan. 20, 1912.

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Books

Strong indeed must be the book that would not be overshadowed by so beautiful and perfect a gem of literary excellence as Bliss Carman's foreword to "Travelers Five Along Life's Highway," whom Annie Fellows Johnston has summoned from among the multitude of wayfarers. The delicate imagery of Carmen's commentary, its dulcet sound and its note of what seems extravagant praise tempt the reader to lay down the book lest the spell be broken, lest the promise be greater than the fulfillment. But such is not the case. Mrs. Johnston's pictures are of the character that cause the mind to grow gravely meditative, the eyes to shine with tender mist, the heart strings to stir to strange, sweet music of human sympathy, and as Carman puts it, to "sit as at a pleasant window and 'watch the pass' of the great highway." And on that highway pass these travelers five: Jimmy, who unconsciously played the highest card in all the camp at Welch's ranch, when apparently he held the lowest hand; Gid Wiggan, whose message from the grave, as in life, spoke to the honeymooners in an amusingly startling manner, of the vanities of the world and its ways; the motley, whose cap and bells disguised the tender and chivalrous heart of a knightly gentleman, but whose masquerade had not changed the inner gentleness nor could not entirely conceal the wearer's high estate; Wexley Snathers, who sought to reconcile the conflicting concerns of a chosen pursuit in the undertaking business and the frivolous and distracting concerns of managing a circus, acquired suddenly by inheritance in the waning years, and Bap. Sloan, whose life ambition was never realized, even at the moment of apparent fulfillment. Somehow, the pathos in this last portrayal grips with its universality, in marvelous fashion. To quote characteristically:

Somewhat back from the pike, yet near enough for the rattle of passing wheels to give a sense of companionship, a man sat rocking back and forth in a narrow, vine-enclosed porch. He was in his shirt-sleeves, and the slow creak of the wooden chair seemed to voice his physical comfort like a purr; but it by no means expressed the state of his mind. That was attuned to something wholly melancholic, like the croakings of frogs in the pond below his house, or the far-away baying of a dismal-minded hound, which, tied behind a cabin across the clearing, was making the peaceful Sabbath evening vibrant with its misery.

"I can't help havin' a sort of fellow-feelin' for that dawg," muttered the man, raising his head to listen, and passing his hand slowly over the bald spot on his crown. "Must be considerable of a relief to let out and howl like that when you feel bad. There's been times when I wouldn't a' minded tryin' it myself for a spell."

Here is a picture—and what a picture! Nothing superfluous. Each stroke clear-cut and full of suggestion even in its triviality. The particularity, how general! Bap's visioning, his philosophy and ultimate disappointment, is a universal human experience, but enacted in clownish country dress. Mrs. Johnston's name, were it not so inseparably associated with the "Little Colonel" series, might deservedly claim recognition in the hearts of bookish folk in "Travelers Five." ("Travelers Five." By Annie Fellows Johnston. L. C. Page & Co.)

Romance of Mayflower Pilgrims

About the contemplation of the first feeble efforts to implant a glorious ideal, a larger principle of civic and social life, on the virgin shores of America there lingers the never-failing

fascination of a combination of the generous, admiring glow of hero-worship and the elation of ancestral pride. Apparently moved to speech by the fullness of emotion induced by a pilgrimage to the "Old World" scenes of "New World" birth, Albert Christopher Addison relates "The Romantic Story of the Mayflower Pilgrims." Back to Lincolnshire, and Nottingham and York, by the magic of the mind's all-powerful art, into quaint and sleepy old English villages like Scrooby, the "foreign looking town" of Gainsborough, made famous by George Eliot's pen, to old Boston, Caistor and Horn-castle, ground grown sacred with now hallowed memories; back to the days of Bradford, Brewster, Robinson, Cotton and the other grim and persecuted Pilgrim Fathers; when forced by bigotry they fled to Amsterdam and Leyden, there to prepare for the greater fight over seas. With the colonial days in New Plymouth and their hardships, made attractive by a subtle essence of romance, is introduced a more familiar chapter; while most unique and fascinating in romantic content is the roll call of the Pilgrims, to which Miles Standish, Priscilla Mullins and John Alden are not the only ones whose responses are curious and full of quaint suggestion—for, how much may be compressed in a few subtly short lines! And having drawn the curtain for a momentary glimpsing of the passing pictures in the haze of the past Mr. Addison reviews in brief the ceremonials of the yet vivid present at the laying of the cornerstone, in 1907, and the dedication, in 1910, of the Memorial Monument at Provincetown, "on a commanding site above the harbor in whose waters the Mayflower dropped her anchor nearly three centuries ago;" and revives the impressive stages of two recent commemorative pilgrimages, by devotees and descendants of the founders of the American Republic, to the scenes which the last few days on English soil have made famous in the annals and traditions of every patriotic American. The artistically attractive dress in which the text is clothed, the composition and the wealth of rare old pictures make the volume one to be more than ordinarily prized and honored in the catalogue of every booklover's library, and by those who pay tribute to noble family or national memories. ("The Romantic Story of the Mayflower Pilgrims." By Albert Christopher Addison. L. C. Page & Co.)

"Peter Ruff and the Double-Four"

E. Phillips Oppenheim is undoubtedly the most prolific popular writer of his day. It's a meager year that doesn't bring at least three books from his facile pen—and the uncertain public seems to possess at least one fixed idea—that to buy an Oppenheim book is a good investment. His latest work, "Peter Ruff and the Double-Four," will undoubtedly prove one of his best-sellers. Oppenheim's books are not to be considered seriously in a literary light, but as entertainers they possess a dash and daring and a spirit of adventuring that catches one. Furthermore, he has a good choice of words and an easy swing of narration that doesn't keep the critical sense eternally alert. Pot-boilers his novels may be, as the "high-brows" declare, but they are savory "messes" none the less. Peter Ruff is a good figure for his novel. He is not unlike a number of fictional creations that have grown popular in the last few years—a sort of combination Arsene Lupin-Raffles-

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Sherlock Holmes, etc. Peter begins by being a thief and adventurer, he ends by becoming a Baron—appointed to that title by a wondrous French society known as the Double-Four. Mr. Oppenheim has missed many opportunities for thrills—apparently because of too hasty writing; but he also has grasped many, so that the excitement seeker will not be disappointed. The book does not end—in fact, the last page leads one to believe that Mr. Oppenheim intends to keep Peter alive, and will give further adventures of his in the future. Without doubt, the book-reading public, of the "popular" brand, will warmly welcome another peep at Peter's private life. ("Peter Ruff and the Double-Four." By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Little, Brown & Co.)

"The Bauble"

It is scarcely a pleasant task to criticise the work of Richard Barry, who is well known here—or rather it is unpleasant because favorable things cannot be said of his book, "The Bauble," recently issued. Mr. Barry's antagonistic spirit toward suffrage was vaunted in the press, and perhaps the book is the result of this advertisement. Primarily, the book is badly written, with a plethora of unnecessary detail—an astonishing thing from the pen of a man who is an excellent news writer. And again—Mr. Barry's plot and his characters are so unconvincing that the book must be read twice in order to get even a dim distinction of the various characters who people it. Constance Rudd is its heroine. Constance feels abused because her husband doesn't kiss her when he returns from his work and is irritable, so she leaves her home and her baby and goes out into the cold, dark world to become a suffragette. According to Mr. Barry she finds the suffragette bubble is too easily pricked. The women she meets in the Cause are moral weaklings largely, and there is a disgusting scene in which she struggles to escape the assault of one of the men hangers-on of the Cause. Far be it from this reviewer to declare that the anti-suffragists have no arguments, but if Mr. Barry wants to make out a convincing case for the anti-suffragists, he must go about it in a wholly different manner. One cannot believe that Constance would meet only schemers and plotters and courtesans and libertines in her work for the Cause—too many of sweet and womanly suffragettes have been

met personally. It is a distorted brain-child that Mr. Barry has given birth—let it be numbered among his early sins and forgotten, while we wait for the better things of which he is capable. ("The Bauble," by Richard Barry. Moffat, Yard & Company.)

Magazines for January

Harper's Magazine for January contains one of Gwendolyn Overton's short stories—"The Price," which tells of the price that was paid for the awakening of a woman's better self. The mysterious author of "The Inner Shrine," that best-seller of a year or two ago, begins a new novel, "The Street Called Straight." Short stories are "The Reduction Cure for Kitty James," by Elizabeth Jordan, "The Friend of the Family," by Mrs. Henry Dudeney, "The Musical Top," by Vale Downie, "The Doll Lady," by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, "Gunner Criswell," by Elsie Singmaster, and a beautifully written tale, "The Haunted Orchard," by Richard Le Gallienne. H. G. Wells gives his views of "Socialism," Albert Bigelow Paine contributes his Mark Twain series, Cyrus C. Adams is responsible for "Maps and Map-Making," Mary Blair Beebe contributes "The Dyaks of Borneo," and Ellsworth Huntington is interesting in "American Archaeology." Poems, illustrations and departments complete the number.

"Current Literature" is a boon to the reader who wants everything in condensed form, without wading through pages of extraneous matter, and its January number is no exception. The big features are "A Review of the World," "The Nation's Interest in Arbitration," "The McNamara Drama," "The Crisis Over W. Morgan Shuster in Persia," "Revolution in China," "The Coming Struggle at the Polls in Germany," "Italy's Catalog of War Horrors," "Persons in the Foreground"—containing a portrait of General Otis, dubbed the "storm center of the Unpacific Coast"—"Finance and Industry," "Science and Discovery," "Religion and Ethics," "Music and the Drama"—with front place given to the new Scotch comedy, "Bunty Pulls the Strings," "Literature and Art," "Recent Poetry," "Recent Fiction and the Critics," "The Signal," a story of Russia, and "The Humor of Life." "Current Literature" is like a pre-digested food—except that it retains all the original flavor.



Buying for investment account continues the feature of Los Angeles Stock Exchange trading, with the important bank shares, the better grade of petroleum and some of the bonds of this market favorites with the traders. The Stewart oils and the Doheny Mexicans are in demand, especially the latter, at prices close to the highest of the present bull movement. Union's annual meeting has been responsible for an uplift of nearly a point in all of the Stewart issues which, however, will need steady support for a time before the stocks will be again in position to stand without assistance.

Mexican Common, after reaching 56 a week ago, broke back to about 54, where the shares were held for several days pending a further clean up in the market. The preferred of the same family also continues strong, with a record price, having been attained in the stock at this writing. Sixty is being predicted for Mexican Common, and 85 for the preferred by the time both issues are called for trading purposes on the New York Stock Exchange by the end of the month.

Associated again is weak, due, it is reported, to unsatisfactory earnings in 1911. Exchange Alley, nevertheless, professes a conviction that one of these days the Southern Pacific-California oil interests will be worth much more money than the shares are bringing now in the open market, here as well as in San Francisco.

Central Oil is apathetic, with indications of an awakening in the near future, for the benefit of stockholders of record, according to a report in circulation.

Among the banking shares, Security Savings continues a favorite, with F. & M. National having reached a record price this week of 350. First National also is wanted at close to 650, and Merchants National is in demand at about 1000.

In the industrial list, L. A. Home preferred again is weak, but apparently still good for a pull, while a similar observation may be said to apply to U. S. Long Distance, as well as to the Edison stocks. Bonds are strong, especially Associated Oil 5s and Home 1sts.

Among the cheaper oils California Midway has been indulging in low antics this week, the stock having sold below 10, the lowest in its history. The high on the shares was 91 about two years ago, and the recent tumble, while it was expected in certain inside quarters, came as a surprise to the trading public. It was due to a statement issued by the company's responsible officers, in which a showing of assets and liabilities was made that was an eye opener, to say the least.

Rice Ranch is now selling close to par, with Jade ruling firm at about the best of recent prices. Consolidated Midway has been finally transferred to a California corporation which is to levy an assessment that is to clean things up and to start the new corporation with a good bill of health. It is said that the directorate of the concern, as it is to be announced, will be all that can be desired, and one that will bring order out of chaos, after a reasonable time, as the company's landed holdings are rally valuable. Its production now is close to 20,000 barrels of oil a month.

Among the mining issues several of

the cheaper specialties are beginning to show signs of life.

Money is much more plentiful than it has been in years, with all signs pointing to a healthy reduction in the borrowing rates.

Banks and Banking

Godfrey Holterhoff, treasurer of the Santa Fe, is now one of the directors of the Los Angeles Trust & Savings Bank, having been added to the list at the annual election. All members of the directorate were re-elected.

Stockholders of the Security Savings Bank—or as it is now known, the Security Trust and Savings Bank, will receive a twenty per cent dividend, which means that in the last year they have been given 35½ per cent on their stock in dividend payments. When the Equitable was absorbed by the Security it was agreed that the surplus of both banks should be reduced. The amount above the \$1,000,000 fund of the Security was therefore distributed among the stockholders. The Security Trust now has a capital of \$1,150,000 and with the absorption of the Southern Trust Company will increase this amount by \$500,000.

At the annual meeting of the Security Savings Bank, known since the merger as the Security Trust & Savings Bank, four new names were added to the board of directors of that organization—T. L. Duque, W. J. Washburn, Willis H. Booth and James Slauson. Mr. Booth is now one of the vice-presidents of the institution, and will remain at the head of the Equitable branch bank. It will be at least sixty days before the Southern Trust Company is absorbed by the Security. The board of officers and the directors for the coming year are as follows: President, J. F. Sartori; vice-presidents, M. S. Hellman, John E. Plater, Charles H. Toll and Willis Booth; cashier and secretary, W. D. Longyear; assistant cashiers, T. Q. Hall, C. W. Wilson, and R. B. Hardacre; assistant secretaries, W. M. Caswell, J. H. Griffin and W. A. Ellis; directors, J. F. Sartori, M. S. Hellman, John E. Plater, Charles H. Toll, W. D. Longyear, J. H. Shankland, H. W. O'Melveny, T. E. Newlin, J. A. Graves, W. L. Graves, W. D. Woolwine, W. H. Holiday, W. H. Allen, Jr., Henderson Hayward, T. L. Duque, W. J. Washburn, Willis H. Booth and James Slauson.

Succeeding the late R. J. Waters, whose death a few months ago made a wide gap in banking circles, Orra E. Monnette was elected president of the Citizens Trust & Savings Bank at the recent annual meeting. Mr. Monnette has been legal adviser of the Citizens' National, the parent stem, and will relinquish his law practice to give his entire attention to the bank work. Other officers and the directorate are: Vice-presidents, R. W. Kenny, George W. Walker, Charles G. Greene; cashier, H. A. Kehler; assistant to the president, Roger M. Andrews; directors, Dr. W. W. Beckett, Frank C. Bolt, George I. Cochran, R. W. Kenny, M. J. Monnette, J. Ross Clark, Orra E. Monnette, George W. Walker, M. J. Connell, John J. Fay, Jr., A. J. Waters, Ben Williams, William W. Woods, J. M. Hale and Robert Hale.

Officers of the Citizens National for the coming year are: President, A. J. Waters; vice-presidents, J. Ross Clark, M. J. Monnette, William W. Woods,

R. W. Kenny; cashier, E. T. Pettigrew; assistant cashiers, George E. F. Duffet, George Bugbee, H. D. Ivey; directors, J. Ross Clark, L. W. Blinn, J. N. Hale, E. L. Doheny, M. J. Connell, William W. Woods, W. J. Hoie, George W. Walker, Frank C. Bolt, C. A. Canfield, L. J. Christopher, Robert Hale, John J. Fay, Jr., A. J. Waters, F. X. Pfaffinger, Orra E. Monnette, M. J. Monnette.

No change was made in the German American Savings Bank directorate.

E. M. Guthrie and A. M. Chaffee have been elected to the directorate of the American Savings Bank. Officers of the bank were re-elected at the annual meeting.

All state banks in Los Angeles have been given the privilege of keeping open any number of hours, according to a ruling of the local Clearing House association. Although the privilege is only for ninety days, it is thought it will be made permanent. The chief purpose of this ruling is the protection of the All Night and Day Bank, whose former privilege expired with the new year, and in order to renew it the Clearing House had to grant the same rights to all state banks, although it is not expected that many of the banks will avail themselves of it.

E. H. May, who is occupied in organizing the Security National Bank of Pasadena, announces that all stock of the concern has been disposed of and that the organization will shortly be completed.

Negotiations have been concluded by the Central National Bank officials for an extension of five years on the lease on their present quarters at Fourth and Broadway, which they have occupied for a number of years.

Although no final ruling has been made by President Taft on the right of a national bank to own a security holding company which in turn has control of other banks, the disapproval of Attorney General Wickersham has made this an unpopular practice. The First National Bank of Pittsburgh, which has controlled the First National Bank of Allegheny, has relinquished its ownership by the sale of its shares in the smaller institution to the bank itself. The transfer came to light with the resignation of all the representatives of the Pittsburgh bank in favor of local men.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Sealed bids will be received by the City Clerk of San Diego for the purchase of the Harbor Improvement bonds, which are of \$1000 each, bearing 4% interest, payable semi-annually, certified check of 1% to accompany bid. Bids will also be received up to 11 a. m. February 1 for the engraving on lithographed plates of these bonds. One thousand bonds are required, numbering from 1 to 1000. Interest coupons will be required at the rate of two for each year. Samples must be enclosed with certified check of 5% of bid. The work must be completed on or before March 20.

On order of the council, the city auditor has transferred \$100,000 to the credit of the harbor fund, in order to pay for the dredging being done in Wilmington channel. It is believed that this amount will meet all demands until the bonds have been sold, or other funds gathered.

Election for voting light and power bonds for Newport, will be brought before the people as soon as possible after June 6.

Up to 11 a. m., February 7, sealed bids, accompanied by certified check of 3% of bid, will be received by the Board of Supervisors, Santa Ana, for the purchase of \$25,000 bonds of the Santa Ana School District. Bonds are to be \$1000 each, dated January 1, 1912, bearing 5% interest, payable semi-annually.

Up to 11 a. m. February 20 the city clerk will receive sealed bids for the purchase of \$3,000,000 harbor improvement bonds, 3000 in number, each

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SIXTH AND SPRING STS.

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From New York comes the news that the bond syndicate headed by Kountze Brothers has notified Los Angeles that it will not exercise its option, set for February 1, for the purchase of aqueduct bonds. Unless the syndicate reconsiders before that date, the bonds will be sold in open market. Five city officials headed by F. M. Shiffin have been appointed a committee on ways and means to dispose of the aqueduct bonds and the harbor and power bonds.

Covina recently authorized by election the proposed \$70,000 bond issue for installing a sewer system, and the board of trustees is making plans for their sale.

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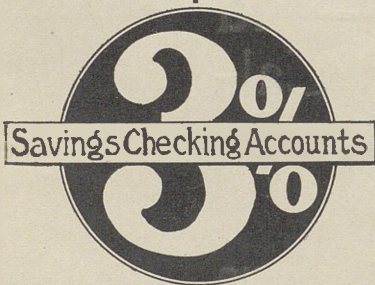
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Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.

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W. A. BONYNGE, President.
NEWMAN, ESSICK, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$51,000.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK
Corner Fourth and Main

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V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Second and Spring

J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital Stock, \$1,250,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Third and Spring

W. H. HOLLIDAY, President.
J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.

NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA
N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring

J. E. FISHBURN, President.
H. S. MCKEE, Cashier.
Capital, \$500,000.00.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

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IN LOS ANGELES**
N. E. Cor. Second and Main

F. M. DOUGLAS, President.
H. J. STAVE, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000.
Surplus, \$25,000.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway

S. F. ZOMBRO, President.
JAMES B. GIST, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000.00.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.

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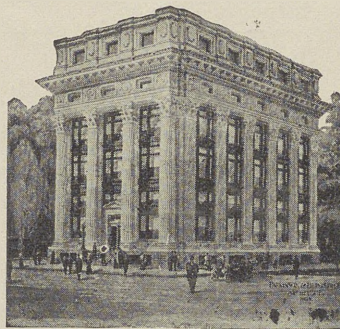
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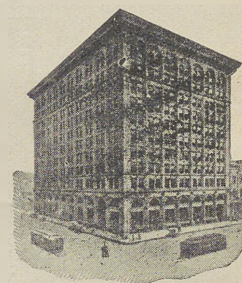
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ALBERT SEARL
Reliable Investment Securities

332 SECURITY BUILDING
Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange
Telephone F 1584

—On the first warm winds of
the Springtime--comes The
Promise--the great big, beauti-
ful Promise, the fulfillment of
which means so much to you
and to us—

—and the store therefore is buoyant—

—Just as the year stands at the threshold of
the New Season—

—Just as the buds are beginning to swell--and
the birds beginning to sing--and Southern Cal-
ifornia opens her arms with her royal welcome
to all the world—

—and every floor and every department at Bullock's is filling up
with wonderful varieties of Wonderful New Merchandise—

—the gates of a New Era swinging back---are revealing great
avenues---along which Bullock's is to travel toward betterment---im-
proving service at every step---considering always "the satisfaction of
every customer"—

—The Promise is to be fulfilled and quickly--

Already Plans are underway--

Such plans--but, Wait!

